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NOV. NO. 234

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ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The CREATURE of
1,000 DISGUISES!"**

YOU'LL NEVER FIND
OUT MY IDENTITY,
SUPERMAN! RIGHT NOW
I'M DISGUISED AS A
SKYSCRAPER. IF I WISH, I
CAN CHANGE MYSELF INTO
A BIRD, A PLANE--OR
SUPERMAN!





TEDDY ROOSEVELT

Guardian of Nature



ALL NATURE IS IN DELICATE BALANCE--BACTERIA AND PLANTS, INSECTS AND BIRDS AND ANIMALS DEPENDING ON EACH OTHER TO KEEP LIFE GOING ON OUR PLANET. BUT MAN'S WASTEFUL DESTRUCTION UPSETS THIS BALANCE AND THEREBY THREATENS HIS OWN SURVIVAL.



A RUINED FOREST, FOR EXAMPLE, RESULTS IN A LOSS OF LUMBER, ANIMAL AND BIRD LIFE, AND CAUSES A CHAIN REACTION OF FLOODS, WASHED-AWAY SOIL AND IMPOVERISHED LAND...



... AND WHERE SOIL IS GONE, MEN MUST GO.

A MAN WHO UNDERSTOOD THIS AND BECAME A PIONEER IN CONSERVATION WAS OUR 26th PRESIDENT, THEODORE ROOSEVELT...

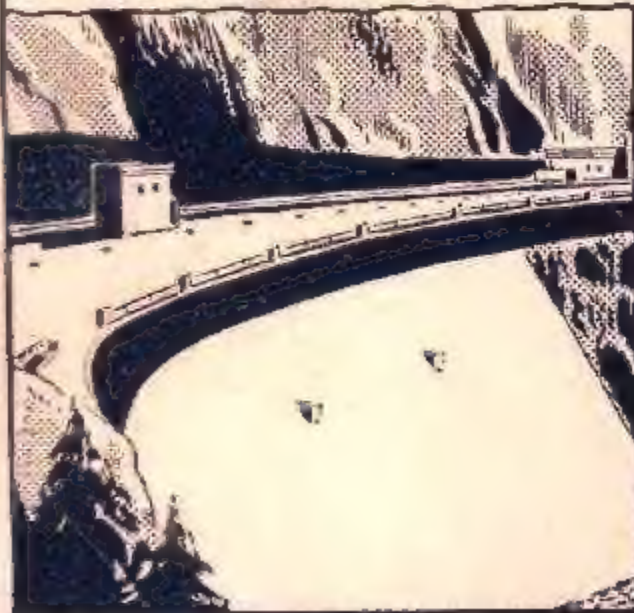


... WHOSE CENTENNIAL WILL BE CELEBRATED THIS COMING YEAR.

THROUGH HIS EFFORTS, MILLIONS OF ACRES WERE ADDED TO OUR FOREST RESERVES FOR CONTROLLED USE, NATIONAL PARKS WERE CREATED, AND WILDLIFE SANCTUARIES ESTABLISHED.



RECLAMATION PROJECTS, LIKE THE ROOSEVELT DAM, RESULTED IN THE IRRIGATION OF VAST AREAS OF ARID, STERILE LAND...



TEDDY ROOSEVELT LED THE WAY IN SHOWING US HOW TO MAINTAIN NATURE'S BALANCE--AND OUR GREATEST TESTIMONIAL TO HIM WOULD BE THE CONTINUED WISE USE AND PRESERVATION OF OUR FORESTS AND WILDLIFE, OUR SOIL AND WATER, FOR MANKIND'S ENRICHMENT.



SUPERMAN

THAT
"OCEAN LINER" IS
REALLY THE
SUPER-CHAMELEON--
I'VE GOT TO CATCH IT!

SUPERMAN HAS BATTLED MANY AN AWESOME ALIEN ANTAGONIST IN THE PAST! BUT NEVER HAS HE FACED A FOE OF SUCH STRANGE AND BEWILDERING POWERS AS THE ONE THAT CHALLENGES HIM NOW! AND ALL THE MIGHTY SUPER-POWERS OF THE MAN OF STEEL ARE NEEDED TO STRUGGLE AGAINST...

THE CREATURE OF 1,000 DISGUISES



IF YOU
WANT TO
PLAY "TAG,"
SUPERMAN,
I CAN CHANGE
MY FORM INTO
ANYTHING!
I MAY EVEN
DISGUISE
MYSELF AS THE
DAILY PLANET
BUILDING!

IN THE GREAT CITY OF METROPOLIS, A WORRIED MOTHER SEEKS OUT THE ONE AND ONLY **SUPERMAN**!



IF ANYBODY CAN FIND JOHNNY FAST, HE CAN!

PRESENTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE **PLANET**...



THEN YOU'RE SURE YOUR BOY JOHNNY HAS RUN AWAY?

YES, AND HE'S ONLY 12! I--I SCOLDED HIM FOR MAKING UP STORIES ALL THE TIME, AND HE DISAPPEARED! I'M DESPERATELY WORRIED!

SOON, REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE GET A RUSH ASSIGNMENT!



MRS. MILES WANTS **SUPERMAN** TO FIND HER RUNAWAY BOY! HERE'S A PHOTO OF HIM!

HM, MAYBE I CAN FIND **SUPERMAN**-- GIVE ME THAT PHOTO AND, I'LL TRY!



LOCATING SUPERMAN ISN'T HARD FOR CLARK KENT-- FOR THE TIMID REPORTER IS SECRETLY THE **MAN OF STEEL**!

FINDING HIM SHOULDN'T BE HARD-- RUNAWAY BOYS USUALLY HEAD FOR OPEN COUNTRY!

SUPERMAN HAS GUESSED CORRECTLY-- FOR OUT IN EMPTY COUNTRYSIDE, A TIRED RUN-AWAY TRUDGES ALONG!



MOTHER--TEACHER-- EVERYONE SCOLDS ME BECAUSE I TELL STORIES I MAKE UP! I'M NOT A LIAR-- I JUST LIKE TO USE MY IMAGINATION!

SUDDENLY, JOHNNY FACES THE STRANGEST CREATURE EVER SEEN ON EARTH!

THAT **THING**-- IT FLOATED DOWN FROM THE SKY-- WHAT IS IT?

THIS TWO-LEGGED CREATURE-- MUST BE ONE OF THIS PLANET'S INHABITANTS! IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!



AND NEXT MOMENT, JOHNNY WITNESSES
A SIGHT NO HUMAN HAS EVER BEHELD!

WHY--- IT'S
CHANGING
SHAPE--FASTER
THAN I CAN
FOLLOW---



IT CAMOUFLAGED ITSELF TO LOOK
LIKE THAT BOULDER BY CHANGING
SHAPE! JUST LIKE A SCARED
CHAMELEON CAN CHANGE ITS COLOR, THAT
THING CAN CHANGE ITS SHAPE!
BUT WHY-- I WOULDN'T
HURT IT!



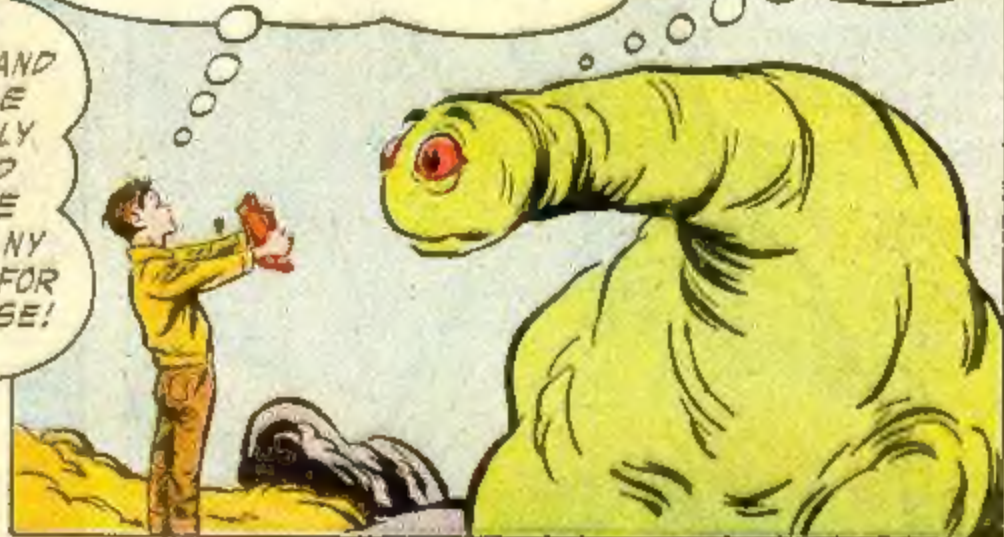
AND AS THE TELEPATHIC VISITOR FROM
ANOTHER WORLD SENSES THE BOY'S
FRIENDLINESS...

IT RECEIVED
MY **THOUGHTS**--
AND I CAN HEAR
THE THOUGHTS ITS
TRANSMITTING!

I AM **GOLLO** FROM
THE PLANET **ZAR**, AND
ALL MY PEOPLE ARE
LIKE ME. WE CAN FLY
THROUGH SPACE AND
CAN CHANGE SHAPE
TO IMITATE ANY
OBJECT, FOR
DEFENSE!

GOLLO, CAN YOU IMITATE
ANYTHING? LIKE THE PICTURES
IN MY SCHOOLBOOK-- AN ELEPHANT,
AN EAGLE, AND THE REST?

THOSE
ARE EASY--
WATCH ME!



AND AS THE STRANGE
CREATURE AGAIN SHIFTS
ITS SHAPE...

WOW, A SUPER-
SIZED ELEPHANT!
NOW TRY SOME
OF THE
OTHERS!

ALL RIGHT--
WATCH ME
DO A GREAT
BIRD LIKE
THE ONE IN
YOUR BOOK!

AS A "BIRD"
OF GIANT
SIZE
WINGS
AWAY
IN A
GREAT
CIRCLE...

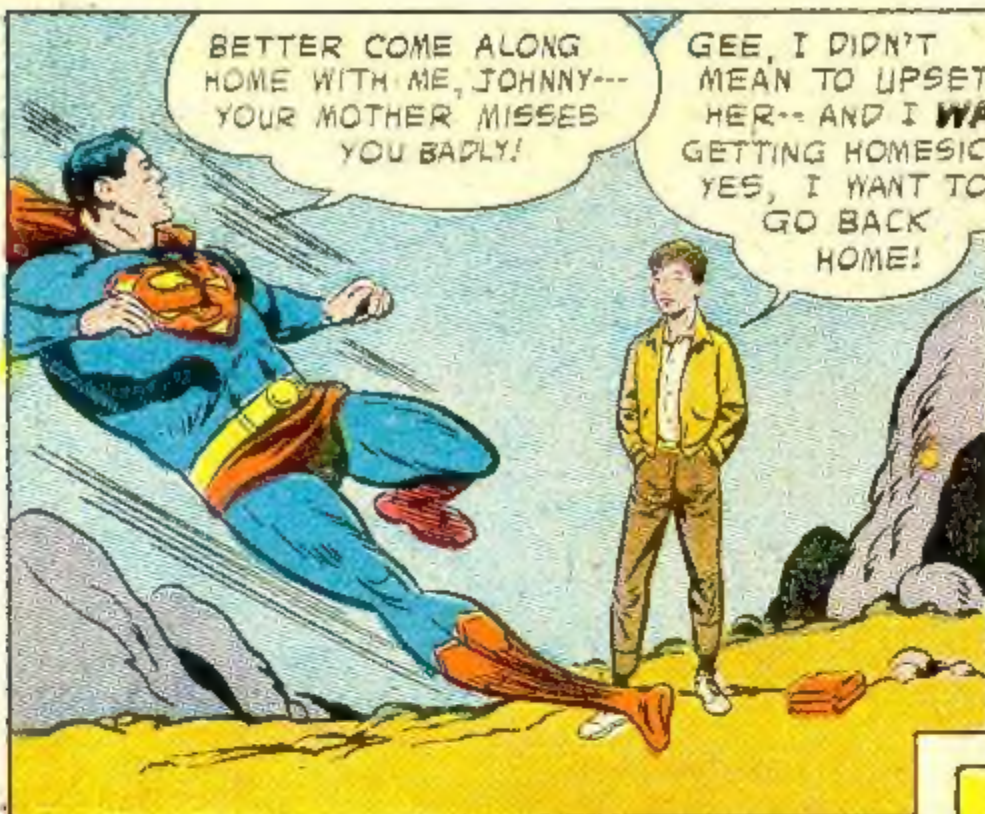


... THE FLYING **MAN OF STEEL**
SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE
OTHER DIRECTION...

HE'S FLOWN
MILES AWAY
BUT HE'LL
COME
BACK!

AH,
THERE'S
OUR
RUN-
AWAY!
LUCKILY,
THIS DIDN'T
CAUSE ME
ANY TROUBLE!





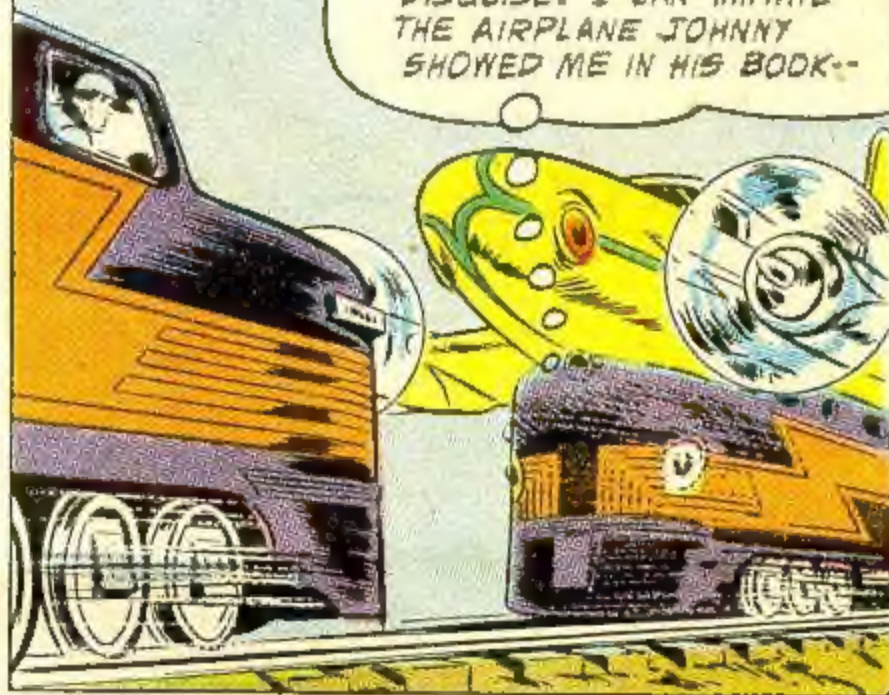
UNWITTINGLY, THE SCARED GOLLO SOON GIVES AN ENGINEER AND FIREMAN THE SCARE OF THEIR LIVES!

A LOCOMOTIVE-- COMING HEAD-ON TOWARD US-- BUT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A CLEAR TRACK! IT'S GOING TO HIT US--



BUT AGAIN, THE FRIGHTENED SUPER-CHAMELEON CHANGES SHAPE!

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR BOTH OF US-- I'D BETTER ADOPT SOME OTHER DISGUISE! I CAN IMITATE THE AIRPLANE JOHNNY SHOWED ME IN HIS BOOK--



LATER, AS THE CHANGED CREATURE WINGS ONWARD ON SUPERMAN'S TRAIL...

HE MUST HAVE COME TO THIS CITY WITH JOHNNY, FOR THERE'S NOTHING BUT SEA BEYOND IT! AH-- THERE HE IS! I'LL MAKE HIM GIVE ME BACK MY PLAYMATE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! THAT LOCOMOTIVE CHANGED INTO AN AIRPLANE AND TOOK OFF JUST IN TIME!

JIMMY, WE'D BETTER NOT TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS! WE KNOW WE SAW IT, BUT NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE US!



MEANWHILE, AS THE MAN OF STEEL ZOOMS ALONG ON A ROUTINE PATROL...

OH, OH-- LUCKY I WAS IN THIS AREA! THAT PLANE SEEMS OUT OF CONTROL-- I'LL GRAB IT!



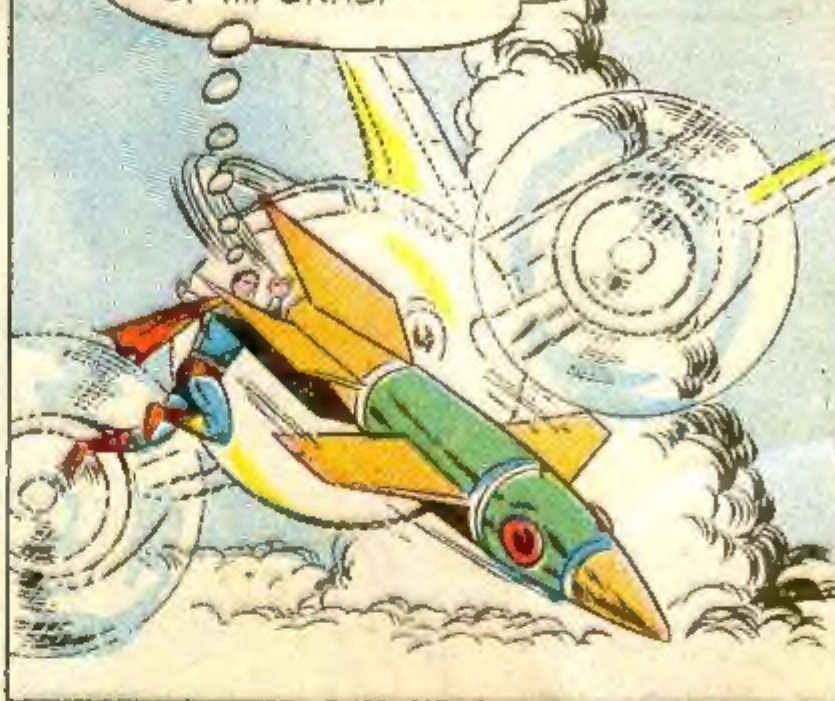
SUDDENLY...

THE THING'S
NOT A PLANE--
IT'S ALIVE!

HE'S GRABBED ME NOW, LIKE
HE GRABBED JOHNNY! GOT TO
GET AWAY-- I'LL CHANGE TO
ANOTHER OF THE THINGS IN
JOHNNY'S BOOK--



WHY, IT'S CHANGING ITS
SHAPE-- SLIPPED OUT
OF MY GRASP--



**NEXT INSTANT, GOLLO STREAKS AWAY
CAMOUFLAGED IN A TERRIFYING
NEW SHAPE...**

IT CHANGED INTO
A BIG ROCKET!
IT'S INCREDIBLE--



LOOK, A ROCKET--
IT'S GOING TO
HIT THE CITY!

**TO STOP A POSSIBLE PANIC IN METROPOLIS,
THE MAN OF STEEL IS FORCED TO GIVE
UP PURSUIT...**

THERE'S NO DANGER, FOLKS! IT'S
NOT A REAL ROCKET AND CAN'T
HURT ANYONE!

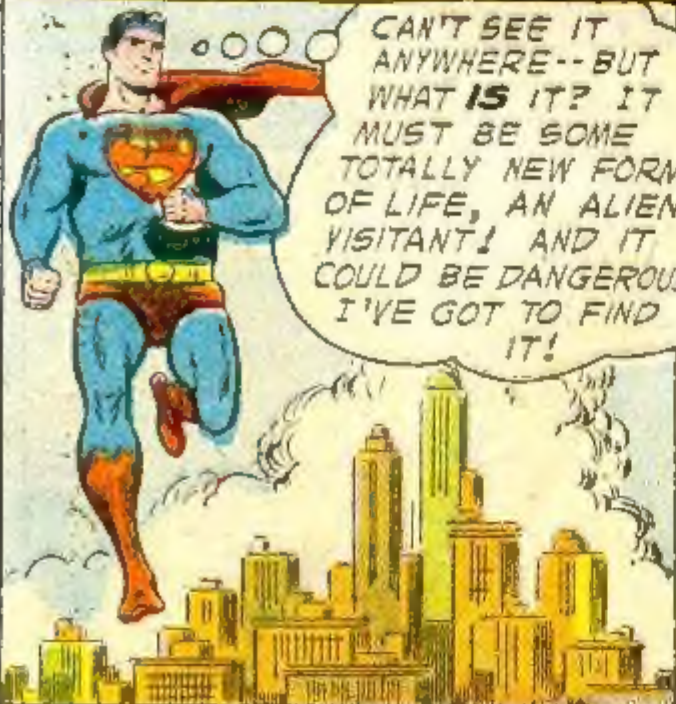
LUCKY THE CLOUDS
KEPT THEM FROM
SEEING IT CHANGE
SHAPE OR THEY
WOULD PANIC!

IF
SUPERMAN
SAYS
THERE'S
NO DANGER,
THERE ISN'T!



**BUT IT'S A PUZZLED AND WORRIED
SUPERMAN WHO BEGINS A SEARCH...**

CAN'T SEE IT
ANYWHERE-- BUT
WHAT IS IT? IT
MUST BE SOME
TOTALLY NEW FORM
OF LIFE, AN ALIEN
VISITANT! AND IT
COULD BE DANGEROUS--
I'VE GOT TO FIND
IT!



**EVEN SUPER-TELESCOPIC VISION FAILS TO LOCATE THE
STRANGE VISITOR! AND SOON THE SEARCH IS
INTERRUPTED BY...**

I CAN'T SEE OUR
CREATURE FRIEND, BUT
I DID SPOT TROUBLE IN
THE HARBOR-- THOSE TWO
FERRYBOATS ARE GOING
TO COLLIDE!



IN THE NICK OF TIME, **SUPERMAN** MAKES HIMSELF A SUPER-SHOCK-ABSORBER!

THANKS, **SUPERMAN**-- THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT IT WASN'T OUR FAULT-- THAT BIG LINER THAT WENT BY DISREGARDED ALL TRAFFIC RULES AND TANGLED US UP!

HM, ORDINARY LINERS NEVER DO THAT! I WONDER--



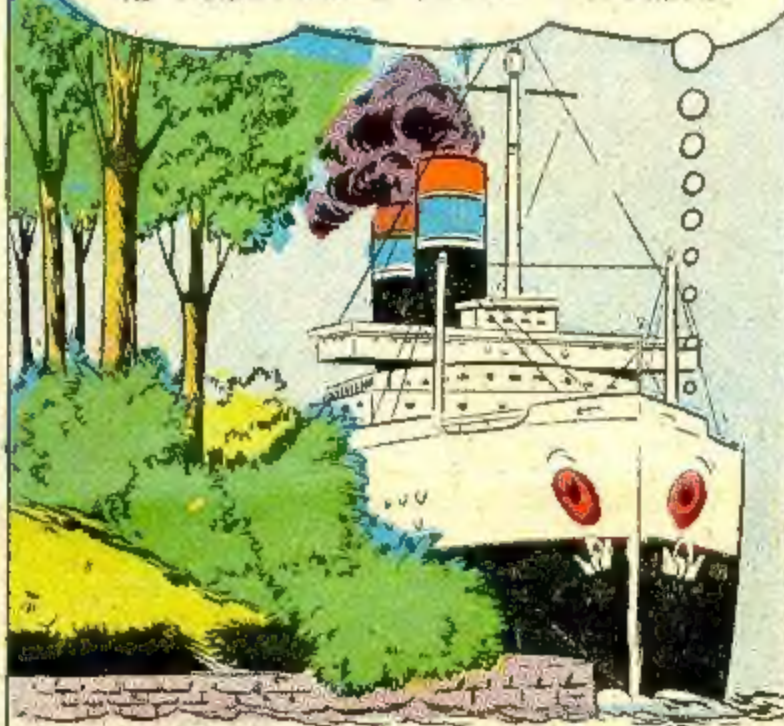
THEN, AS THE SHIP THAT IS REALLY **GOLLO** SWINGS AROUND...



THERE HE COMES AGAIN! I HAVE TO HIDE-- I'LL GET ASHORE FAST--

AND THE SUSPICIONS OF THE **MAN OF STEEL** ARE WELL-FOUNDED, FOR...

I CAN'T FIND **JOHNNY** ANYWHERE, AND THAT FRIGHTENING MAN WHO CARRIED HIM AWAY KEEPS TRYING TO CATCH ME TOO! MAYBE **JOHNNY** IS SOMEWHERE ALONG THE SHORE--



THE NEXT INSTANT, THE **SUPER-CHAMELEON** DROPS HIS "BOAT" DISGUISE AND BECOMES HIS NATURAL SELF AGAIN...

I'LL HIDE IN THESE TREES!

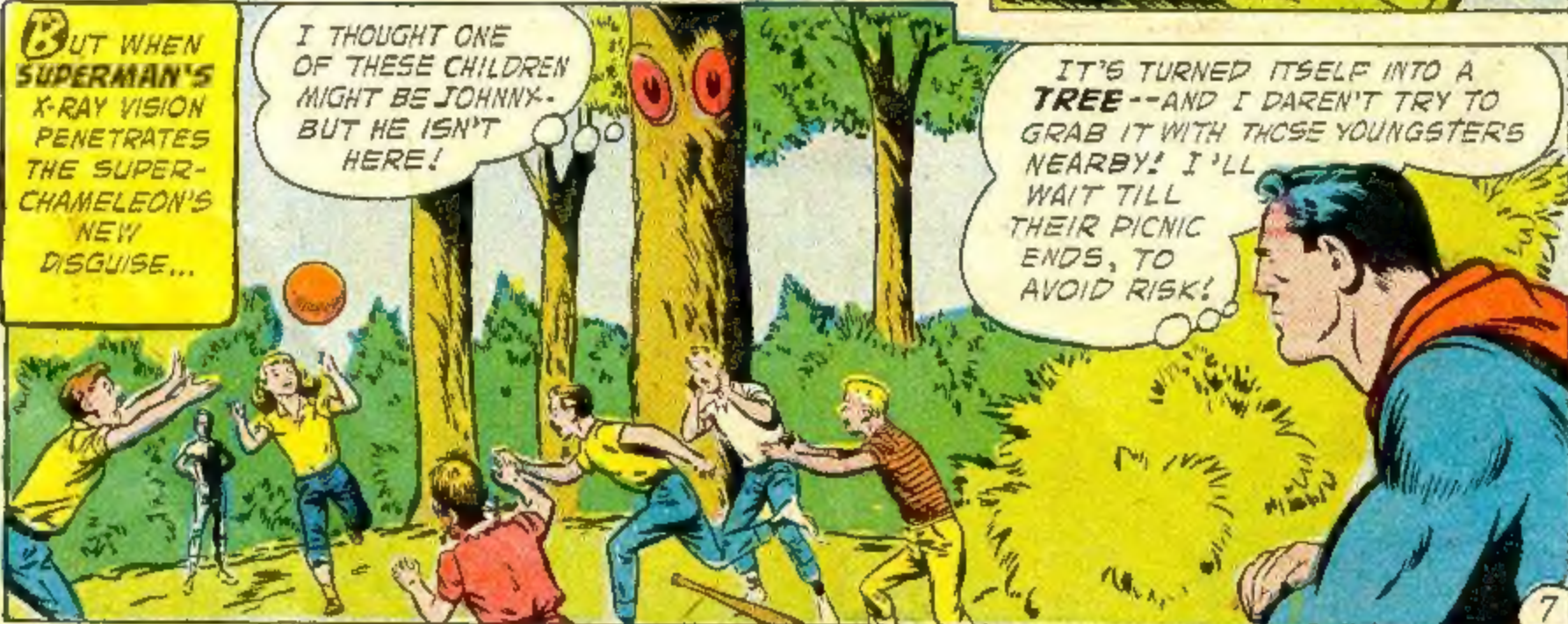
THERE HE GOES ONTO THE PARK ISLAND! NOW HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!



BUT WHEN **SUPERMAN'S** X-RAY VISION PENETRATES THE **SUPER-CHAMELEON'S** NEW DISGUISE...

I THOUGHT ONE OF THESE CHILDREN MIGHT BE **JOHNNY**-- BUT HE ISN'T HERE!

IT'S TURNED ITSELF INTO A **TREE**--AND I DAREN'T TRY TO GRAB IT WITH THOSE YOUNGSTERS NEARBY! I'LL WAIT TILL THEIR PICNIC ENDS, TO AVOID RISK!



BUT SUPERMAN'S PLAN IS WRECKED BY THE SHARP EYES OF EAGER YOUNGSTERS!

LOOK, SUPERMAN'S COME TO OUR PICNIC!

WOW! SUPERMAN HIMSELF!



CAN'T TRY ANYTHING TILL THESE KIDS ARE OFF THE ISLAND! HM, I'VE AN IDEA--

SAY, KIDS, HOW ABOUT A SUPER-FAST RIDE BACK TO METROPOLIS IN YOUR EXCURSION STEAMER?

THAT'D BE TERRIFIC!



MOMENTS LATER...

I'LL GET BACK INSTANTLY AFTER THAT STRANGE CREATURE!



BUT WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS...

HE'S GONE-- HE SAW ME AND GOT AWAY WHILE I WAS TOWING THE STEAMER!



A BAFFLING MYSTERY CONFRONTS THE MAN OF STEEL...

BUT A SUPER-FAST SEARCH ENDS IN FAILURE!

WHO IS THE CREATURE-- AND WHY DOES HE KEEP WANDERING THROUGH METROPOLIS? WHY DID HE TRY TO ATTACK ME? I DON'T GET IT-- BUT I'D BETTER FIND HIM BEFORE HE ATTACKS SOMEONE ELSE!

I'VE COMBED THE ENTIRE CITY AND CAN'T FIND HIM! A THING SO BIG WOULD BE NOTICED IN THE CITY, NO MATTER WHAT ITS DISGUISE! HM-- THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA--



AND ROCKETING BACK FAST TO THE ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING...



SOONER OR LATER, PEOPLE ARE BOUND TO SEE THAT CREATURE CHANGING SHAPE. BUT THEY'LL BE AFRAID TO TELL ABOUT IT, LEST NOBODY BELIEVE THEM. MAYBE MY IDEA WILL LEAD THEM TO REPORT IT!

PRESENTLY, CLARK SELLS HIS EDITOR AN IDEA!



YES, **SUPERMAN** FOUND THAT RUNAWAY YOUNGSTER WHO TOLD SO MANY FABULOUS STORIES! BUT THAT GAVE ME AN IDEA-- HOW ABOUT A SERIES IN OUR PAPER ON "THE MOST REAL ILLUSION I EVER HAD"?

IT'S A NATURAL, CLARK! WE'LL BROADCAST ASKING PEOPLE TO CALL THEIR STORIES IN!

AND AS CALLS START POURING IN...



---AND WHEN I HAD A FEVER, I THOUGHT I SAW A FLYING SAUCER IN THE SKY!

VERY INTERESTING-- WE'LL PRINT YOUR "ILLUSION"!

THEN, AMONG THE CALLS...

--AND, MY FIREMAN AND I THOUGHT THE LOCOMOTIVE COMING TOWARD US CHANGED INTO AN AIRPLANE AND ZOOMED LP! IT SURE LOOKED REAL!



CALL BOARD

VERY INTERESTING, MR. JONES! THANK YOU FOR CALLING!

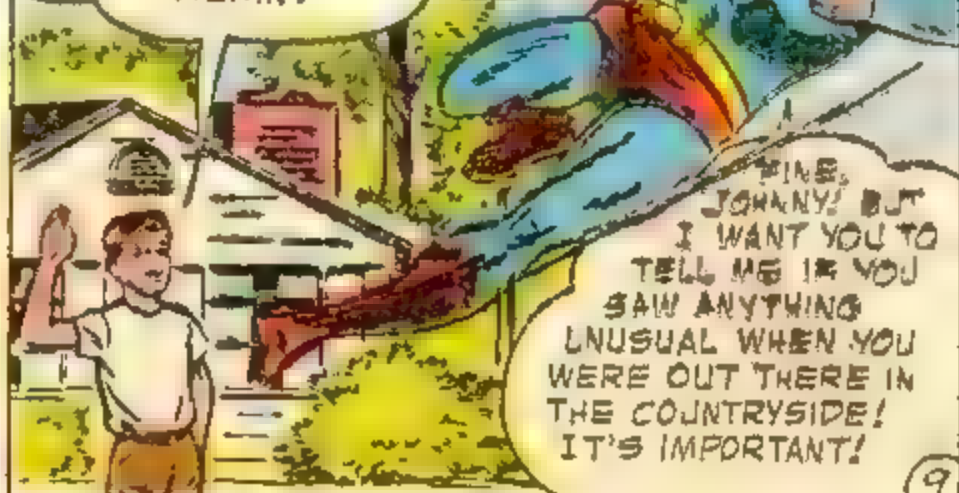


HE REALLY SAW THE SUPER-CHAMELEON BECOMING THAT "AIRPLANE"! AND IT WAS OUT NEAR WHERE I PICKED UP JOHNNY MILES! I'LL SEE IF JOHNNY SAW ANYTHING!

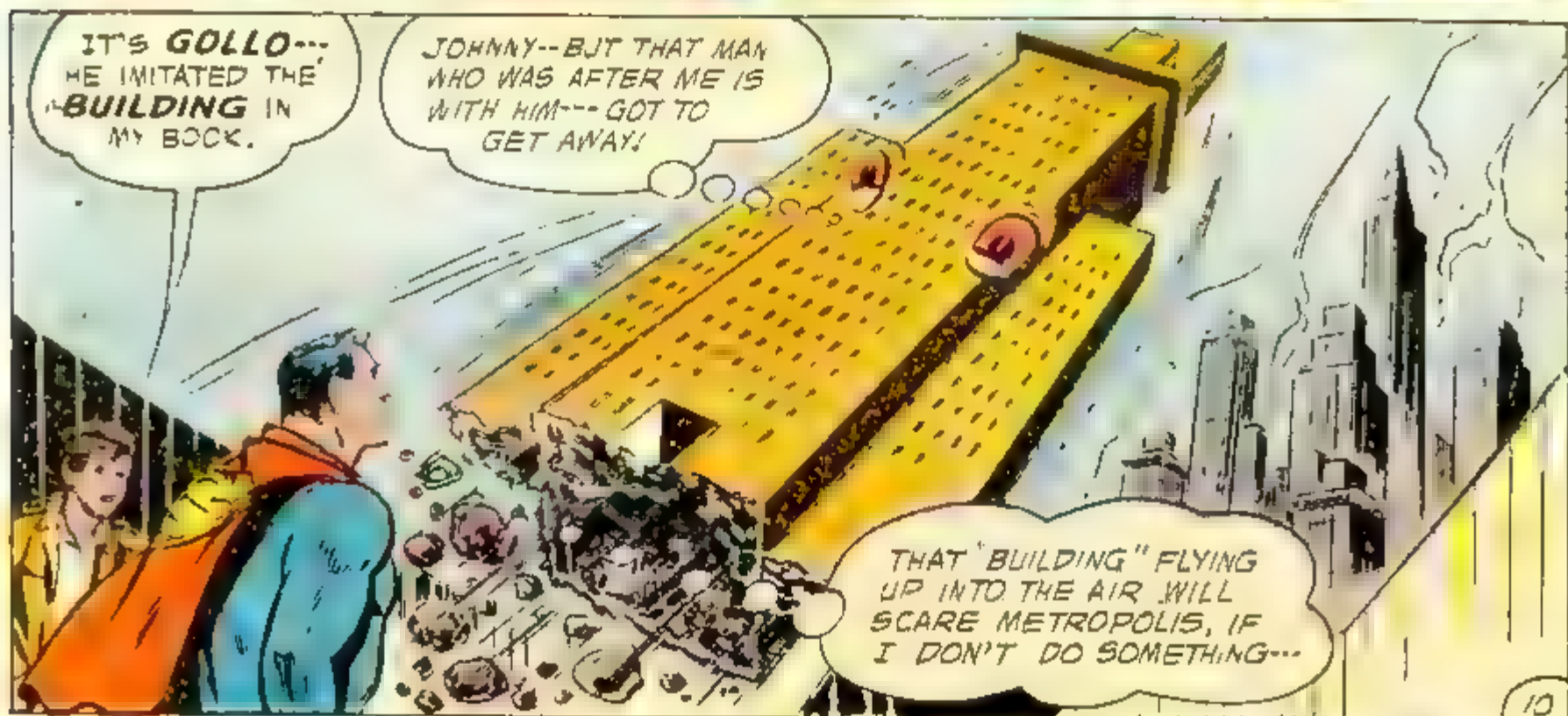
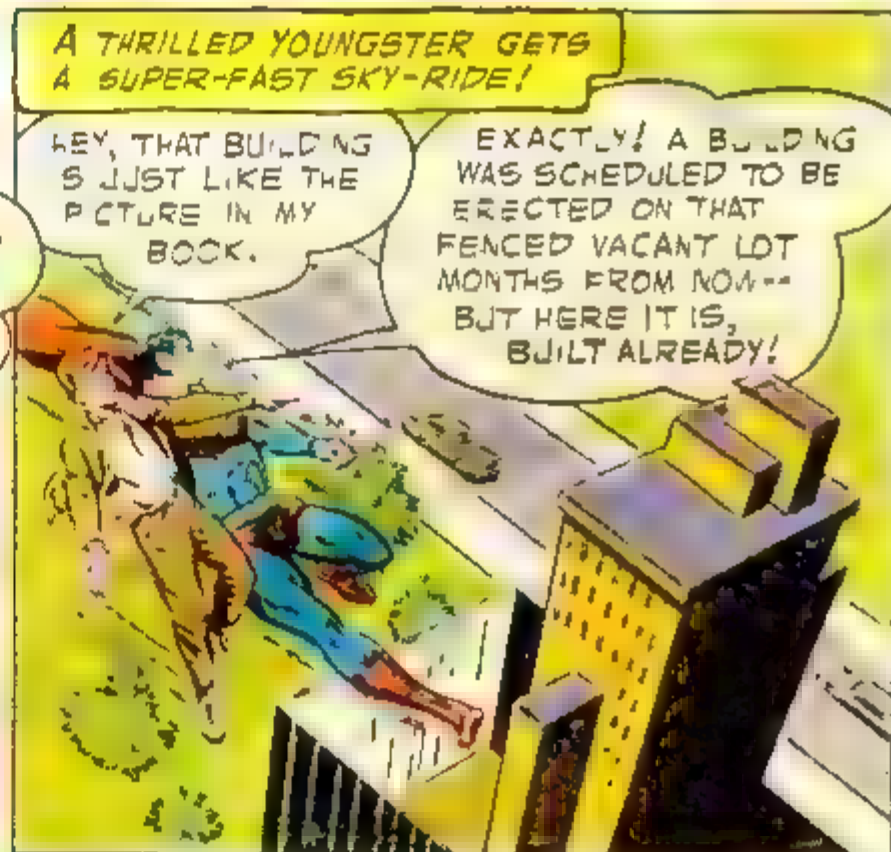
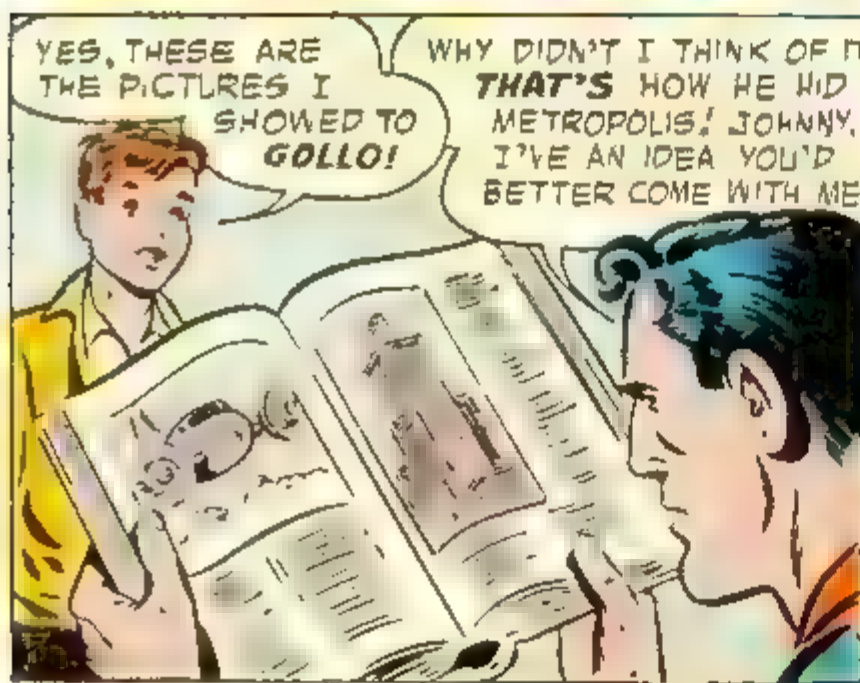
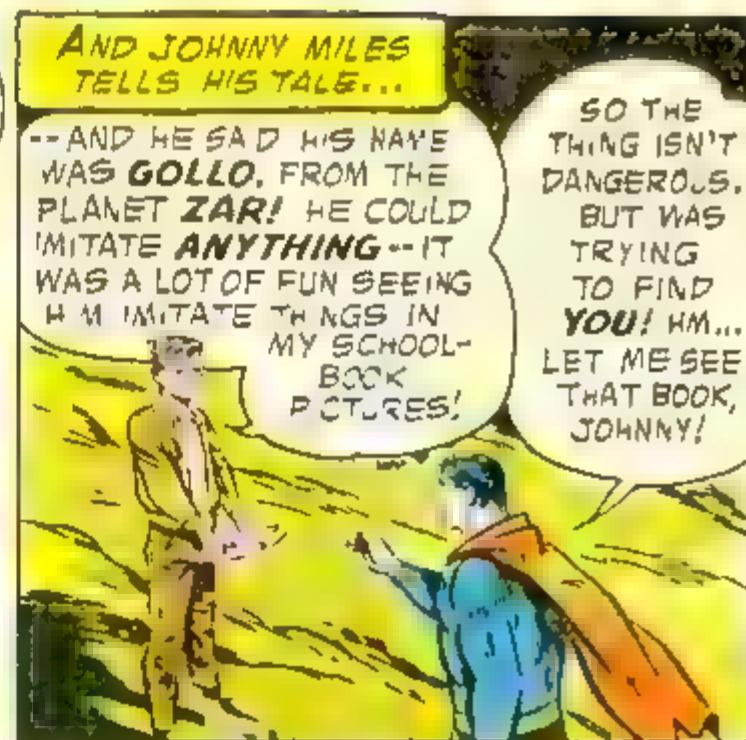
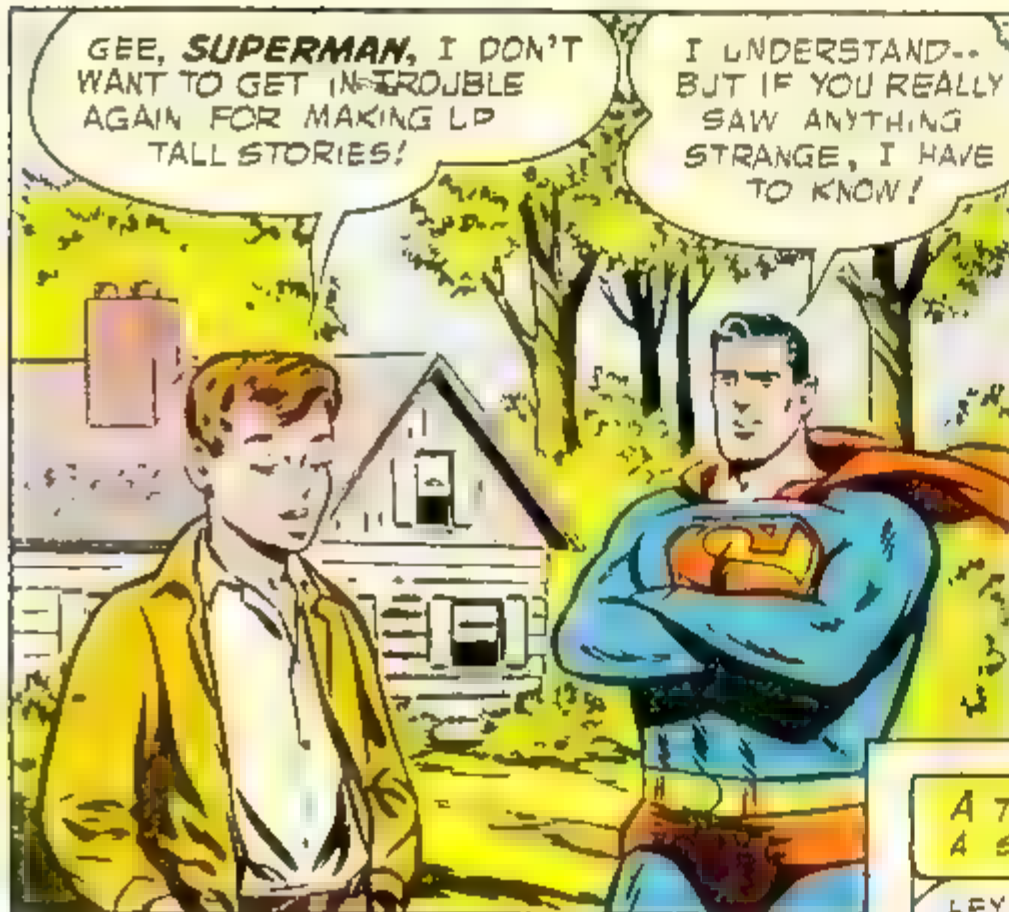


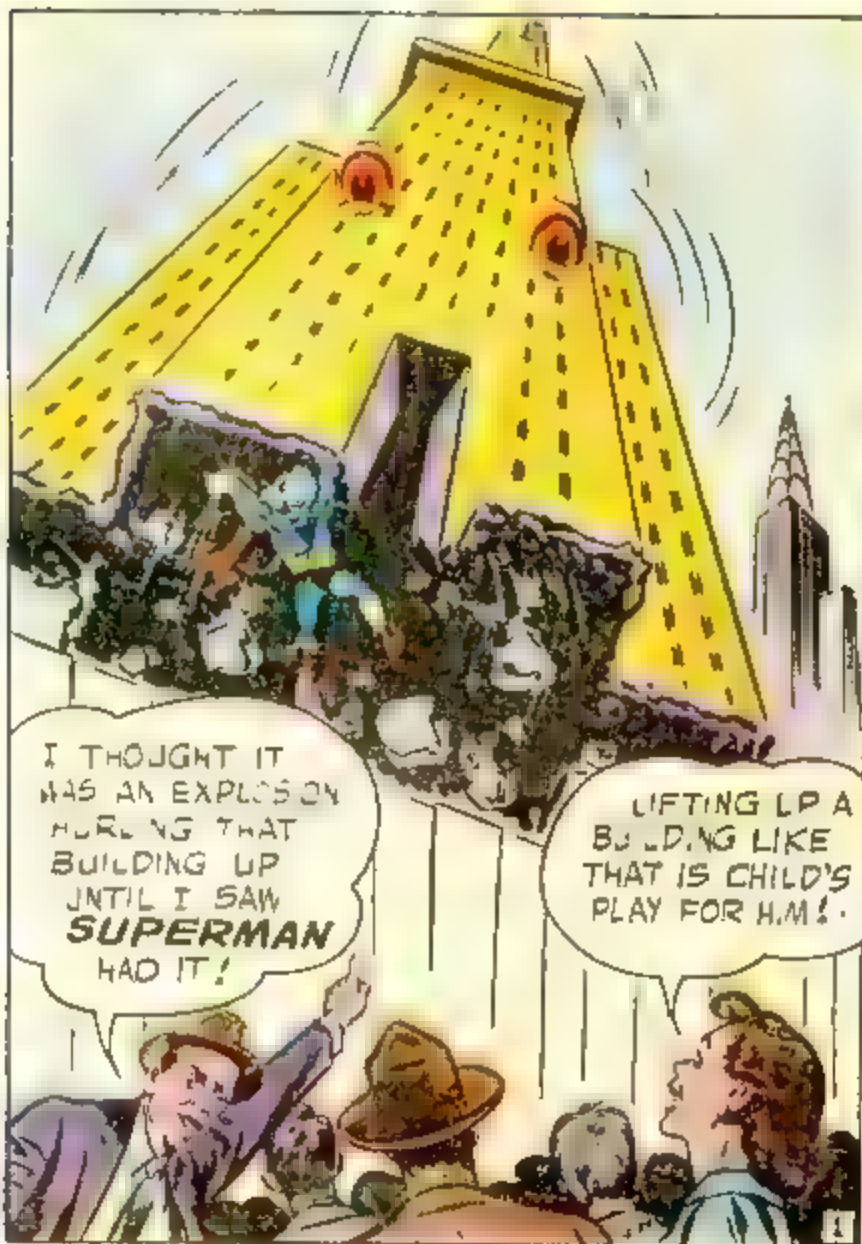
AND AFTER A FAST CHARGE...

HI, **SUPERMAN**! I'M SURE GLAD YOU BROUGHT ME HOME-- MOTHER FORGAVE ME FOR TELLING THOSE WILD STORIES, IF I DON'T DO IT AGAIN!



FINE, JOHNNY! BUT I WANT YOU TO TELL ME IF YOU SAW ANYTHING UNUSUAL WHEN YOU WERE OUT THERE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE! IT'S IMPORTANT!





AGAIN THE SUPER-CHAMELEON CHANGES BACK TO HIS NATURAL FORM...

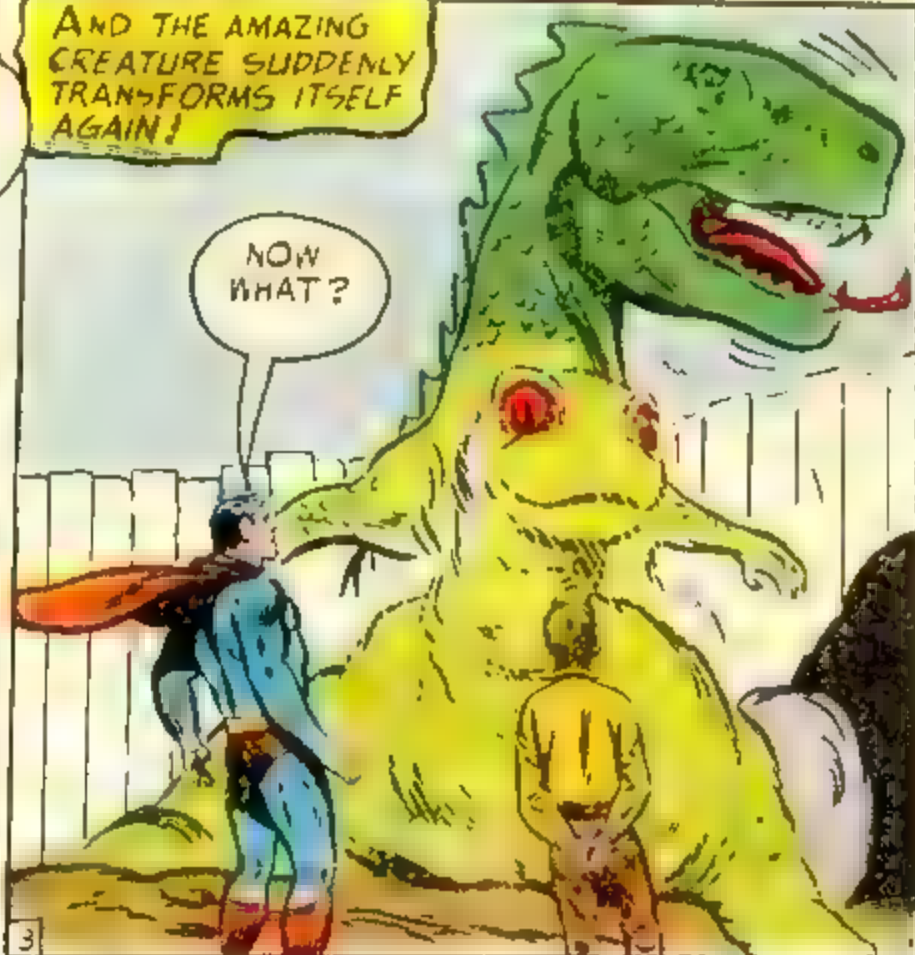
IF YOU CAN RECEIVE MY THOUGHTS YOU MUST KNOW NOW THAT I WASN'T CHASING YOU TO HARM YOU-- I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE JUST HUNTING JOHNNY!

WONDERFUL-- NOW WE CAN PLAY SOME MORE, JOHNNY! I'LL MAKE ANOTHER OF THE THINGS IN YOUR BOOK!



AND THE AMAZING CREATURE SUDDENLY TRANSFORMS ITSELF AGAIN!

NOW WHAT?



A DRAGON, LIKE IN MY BOOK! IT'S YOUR BEST SHAPE YET, **GOLLO**-- I'LL HOP ON AND YOU CAN GIVE ME A RIDE!

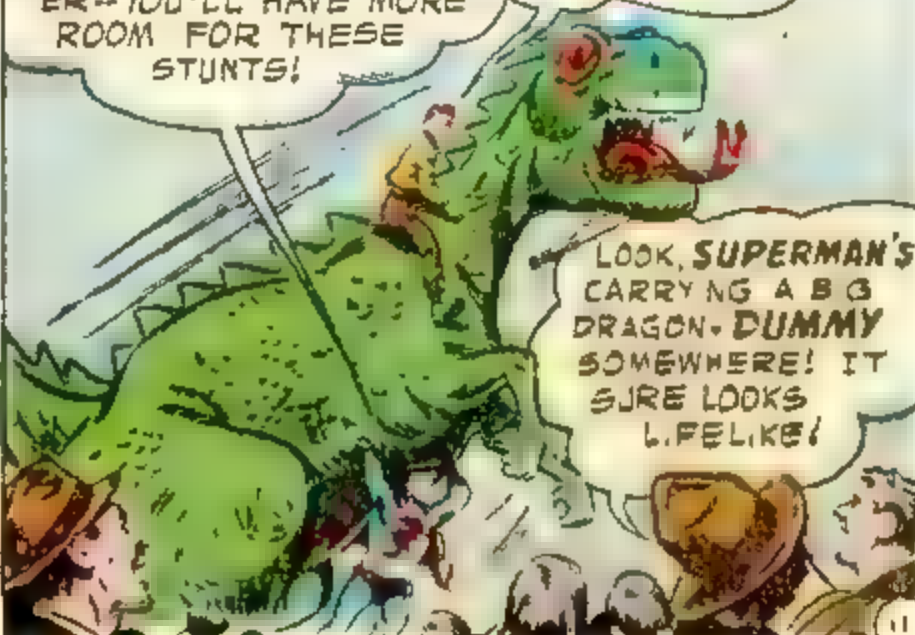
OH, NO, NOT THAT! A DRAGON WOULD REALLY PANIC METROPOLIS! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT CREATURE OUT OF HERE!



I'LL TAKE YOU BOTH OUTS DE TOWN WHERE-- ER-- YOU'LL HAVE MORE ROOM FOR THESE STUNTS!

SWEET, **SUPERMAN!**

LOOK, **SUPERMAN'S** CARRYING A BIG DRAGON. **DUMMY** SOMEWHERE! IT SURE LOOKS LIFE LIKE!



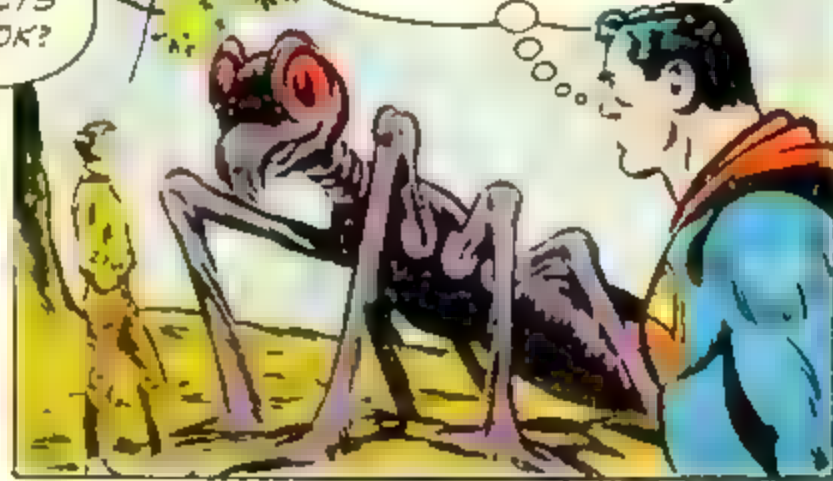
AND SOON, OUT IN OPEN COUNTRY, A BADLY WORRIED SUPERMAN FACES A PROBLEM!

IT'S PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND ONLY WANTS TO HAVE FUN-- BUT WITH ITS TERRIFYING CHAMELEON-CHANGES, IT CAN BE A DANGER ON EARTH BY CAUSING PANICS!

NOW WHAT'LL WE PLAY, JOHNNY? HOW ABOUT ME IMITATING ONE OF THE INSECTS IN YOUR BOOK?

SWELL-- A WONDERFUL IMITATION!

WAIT A MINUTE-- TO BE SO EAGER FOR PLAY, GOLLO MUST BE A YOUNGSTER OF HIS OWN STRANGE RACE! BECAUSE ONLY A YOUNGSTER WOULD FOLLOW A LOST PLAYMATE AS HE DID!



AND WITH A SLIDELY INSPIRATION...

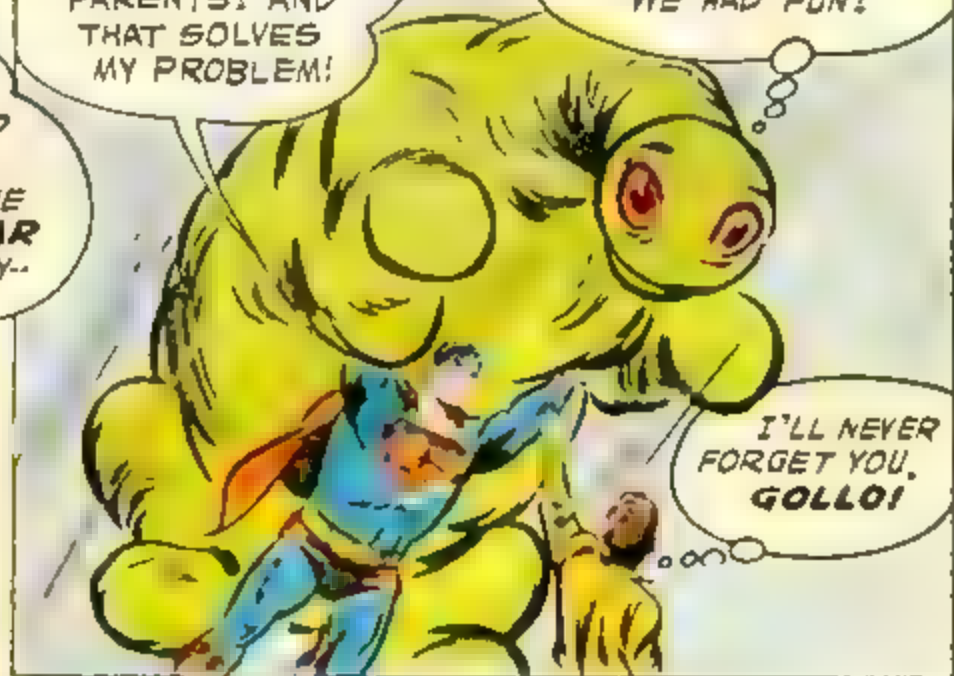
THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY A YOUNGSTER OF ANY RACE WOULD BE SO FAR FROM HIS HOME--

GOLLO, YOU TOO ARE A RUNAWAY, AREN'T YOU?

YES-- I GOT TIRED OF IT AT HOME ON THE PLANET ZAR AND RAN AWAY--

I THOUGHT SO! I'M TAKING YOU HOME TO YOUR PARENTS! AND THAT SOLVES MY PROBLEM!

I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GO HOME-- GOODBYE, JOHNNY! WE HAD FUN!



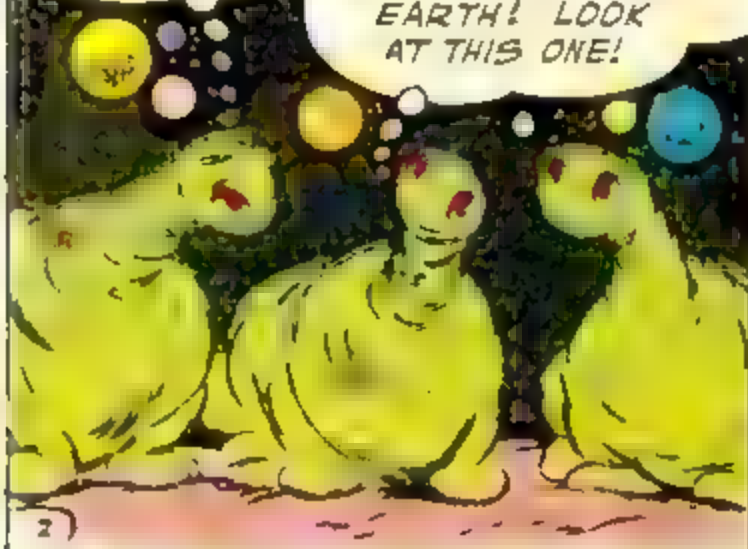
LATER, ON THE FAR PLANET ZAR..

SO YOU GOT PUNISHED FOR RUNNING AWAY, GOLLO!

YES, I GUESS I DESERVED IT! ANYWAY, I LEARNED SOME TERRIFIC NEW SHAPES ON THAT FAR WORLD EARTH! LOOK AT THIS ONE!

THIS WAS THE MOST IMPRESSIVE THING I SAW ON EARTH!

WHAT A TERRIFIC NEW SHAPE! LET'S ALL IMITATE IT, TOO!



THE END

The **OLDEST** SYMBOL
in **COMICS**... and
in **YOUR** GUARANTEE
of the **BEST** in
COMICS READING!



LOOK FOR IT ON THE
COVER BEFORE YOU BUY
ANY COMICS MAGAZINE!

For
EXAMPLE
ON THE
COVERS
...of...



JUST
TWO
OF THE
GREAT
MAGAZINES
BEARING
THIS GREAT
SYMBOL!

On Sale
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!



play LADDER

BY CHANGING ONE LETTER AT A TIME, CREATING A **NEW** WORD WITH EACH LETTER CHANGE, YOU CAN GO FROM THE TOP OF THE LADDER TO THE BOTTOM IN **5** CHANGES. EACH WORD IS SUGGESTED BY A DEFINITION. HOW WELL CAN YOU DO WITHOUT PEEKING AT THE ANSWER?

HUH?

OH,
OH!

BIRD

TO MAKE FAST

A COMPANY
OF MUSICIANS

A SLENDER STICK
USED BY A MAGICIAN

A DIVISION OF A
HOSPITAL

HEATED

WORM

ANSWER: BIRD - BIND - BAND - WAND - WARM - WORM

TRICKSY

WORLD'S GREATEST
STUNT MAN

TRICKSY CAN DO ANYTHING.
NOW HE'S PRACTISING TO
BE A HUMAN FLY!



I'M GOING HOME NOW. I
HAVE TO PAINT A FLOOR!

AND..

TUM-DA
DUM

OH-I'VE PANTED
MYSELF INTO
A CORNER!

THERE! THAT
WASN'T SO BAD!

END

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

CNN VJQUG KPVGTGUYGF
KP VJG UWRGTOCP
NGIGPF MPQY VJCV
UWRGTOCP YCU VJG UQP
QH NCTC CPE LOT-GN
VJG UEKGPVKUY.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA
I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to
receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

NOV.

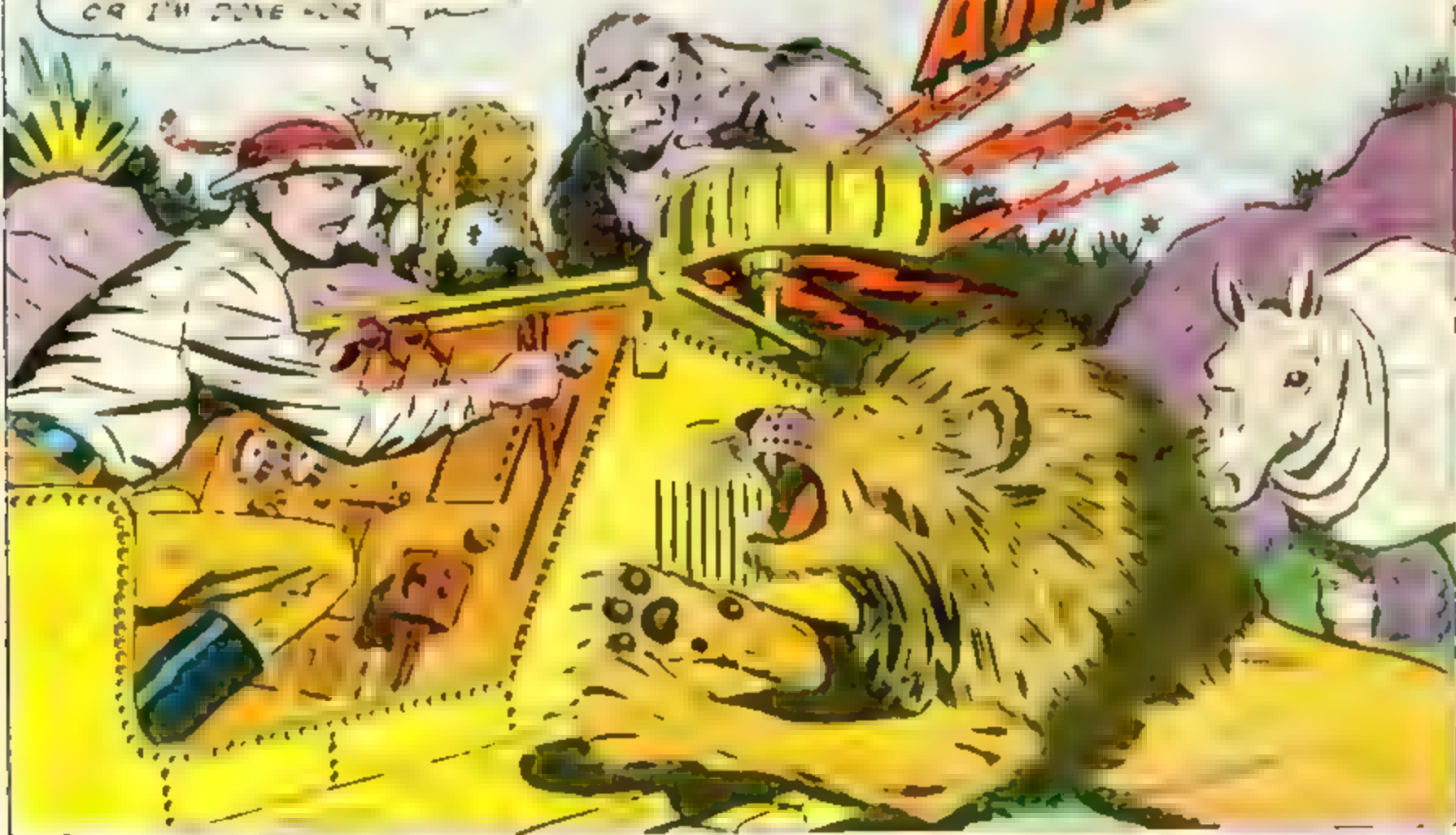
CONGO BILL



IT WAS CONGO BILL'S STRANGEST BIG-GAME HUNT! HIS QUARRY LOOKED LIKE BEASTS... THEY MOVED LIKE BEASTS! BUT NO RIFLE BULLET COULD PENETRATE THEIR METALLIC BODIES, FOR THEY WERE A.C.R.E.B.E., FOUR-LEGGED BEASTS OF STEEL

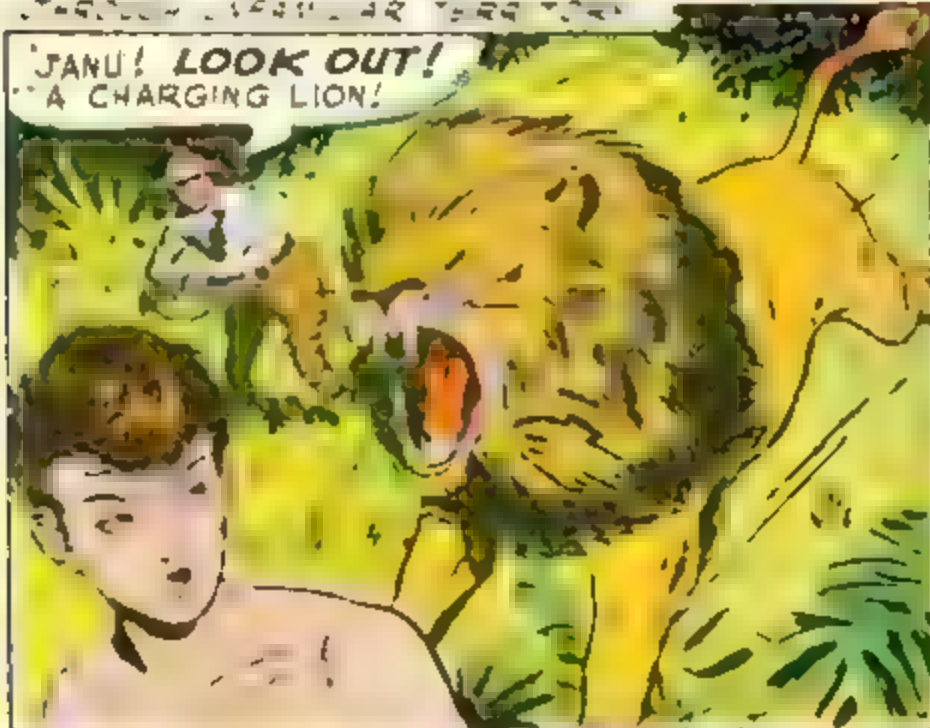
THE ROBOT ANIMALS

I'VE GOT TO MASTER THESE METALLIC BEASTS OR I'M DONE FOR!

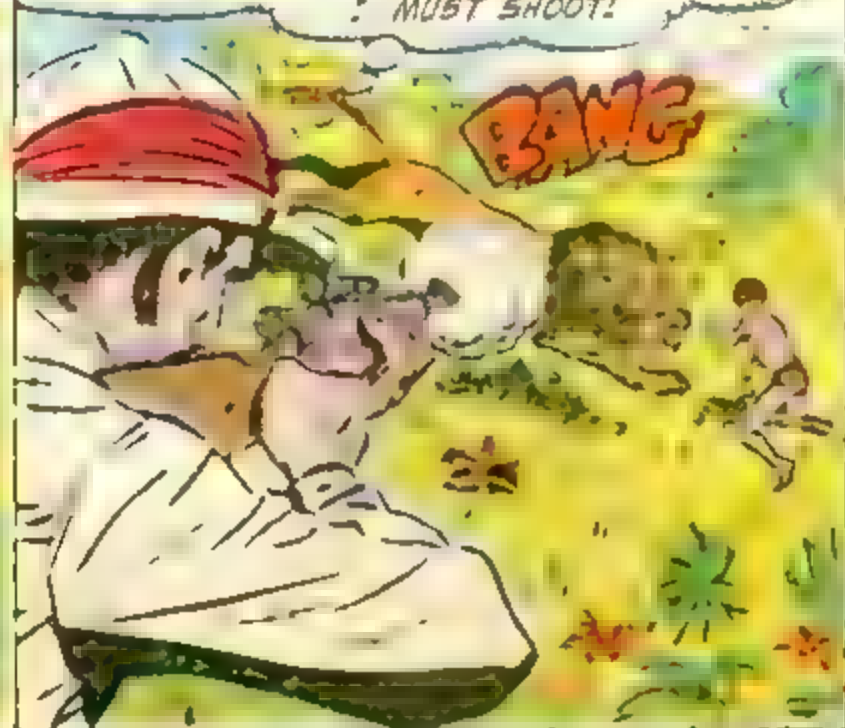


AS CONGO BILL FIRED, HIS RIFLE BALLS WENT THROUGH THE METALLIC BODIES OF THE ROBOT ANIMALS.

JAGGER! LOOK OUT! A CHARGING LION!

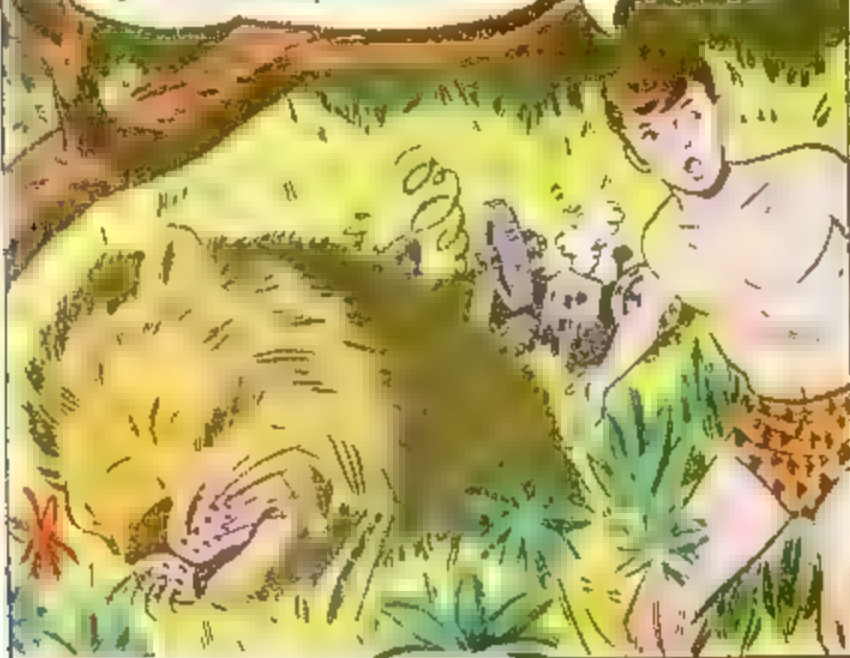


GREAT SCOTT! JAGGER! HE'S A CHARGING LION! I MUST SHOOT!



BUT AS THE INTREPID MARKSMAN RUSHES FORWARD...

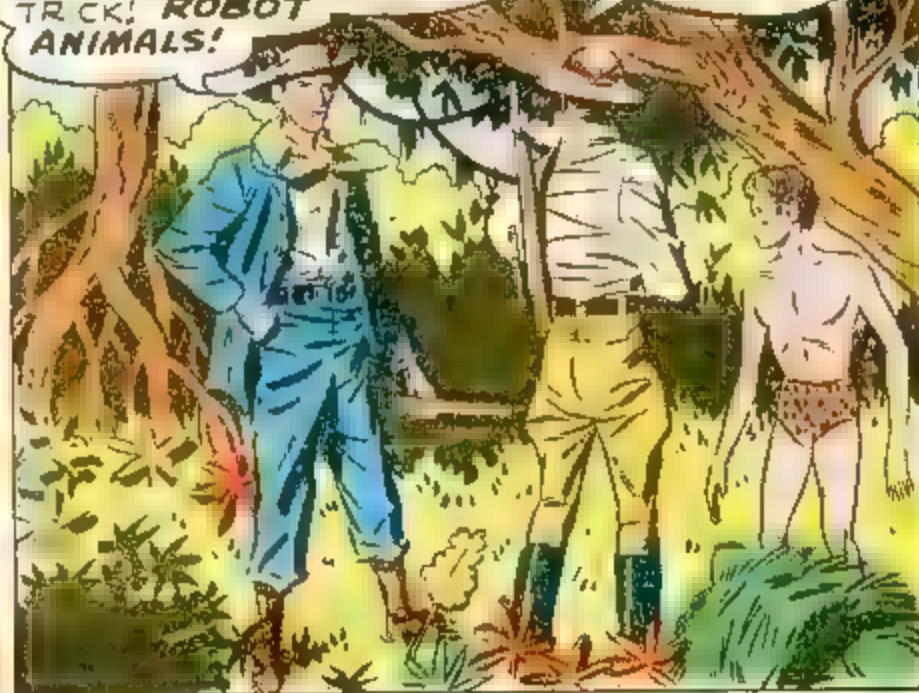
JUMPING KANGAROOS! W-WHAT KIND OF LION IS **THIS**? SPRINGS, WRES, BATTERES, TUBES?



AT THAT MOMENT...

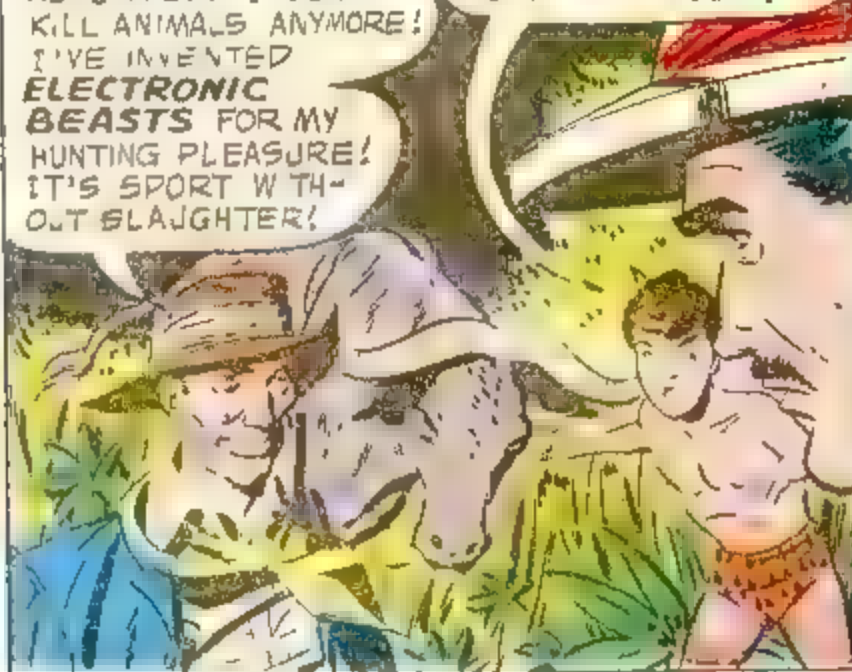
CONGO BILL! I SEE YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY NEW HUNTING TRACK! **ROBOT ANIMALS!**

CARL KIRK! A SCOUNDREL WHO WILL DO ANYTHING FOR A JUNGLE THRILL!



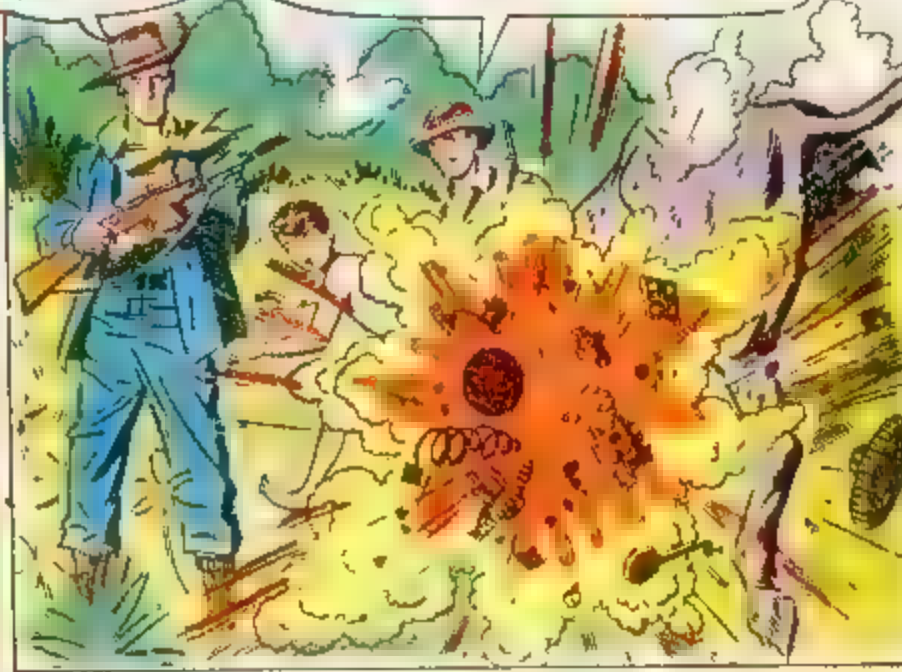
YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG, CONGO BILL! I'VE REFORMED. I DON'T KILL ANIMALS ANYMORE! I'VE INVENTED **ELECTRONIC BEASTS** FOR MY HUNTING PLEASURE! IT'S SPORT WITHOUT SLAUGHTER!

CONGO BILL! L-LOOK! WATER BUFFALO ATTACK US. RUN. **RUN!**



NO NEED TO RUN! I'VE GOT HIM!

AMAZING MARKSMANSHIP, KIRK! YOU SCARCELY TOOK AIM! HOW COME YOU DON'T MISS BY A MILE?

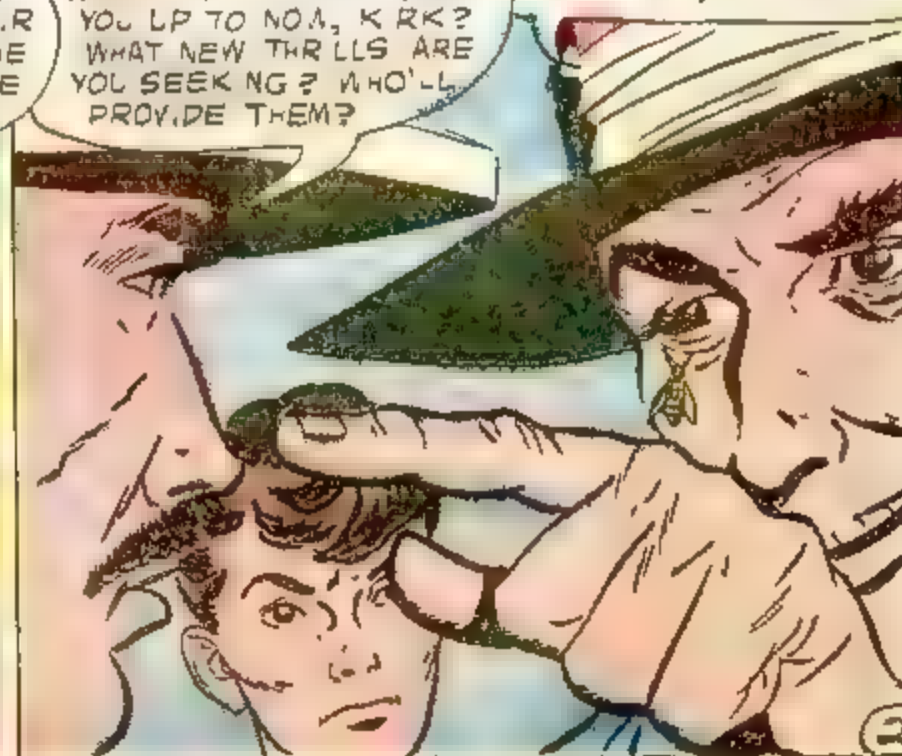


I NEVER MISS. YOU SEE, CONGO BILL, HERE BIG-GAVE-HUNTING IS STRICTLY FOR AMATEURS. I CRAVE VARIETY! EXCITEMENT. NEW THRILLS!

I **KNEW** LEOPARDS DON'T CHANGE THEIR SPOTS. YOU'RE THE SAME CRUEL ROGUE YOU ALWAYS WERE!

WHAT NEW MISCHIEF ARE YOU UP TO NOW, KIRK? WHAT NEW THRILLS ARE YOU SEEKING? WHO'LL PROVIDE THEM?

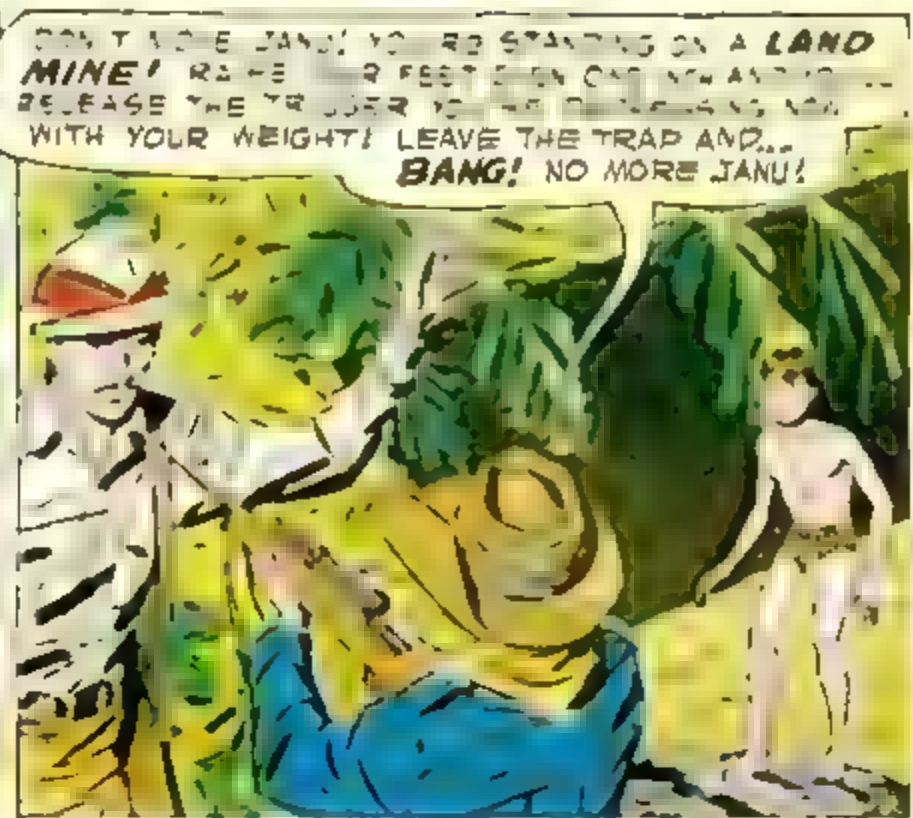
YOU WILL, CONGO BILL!



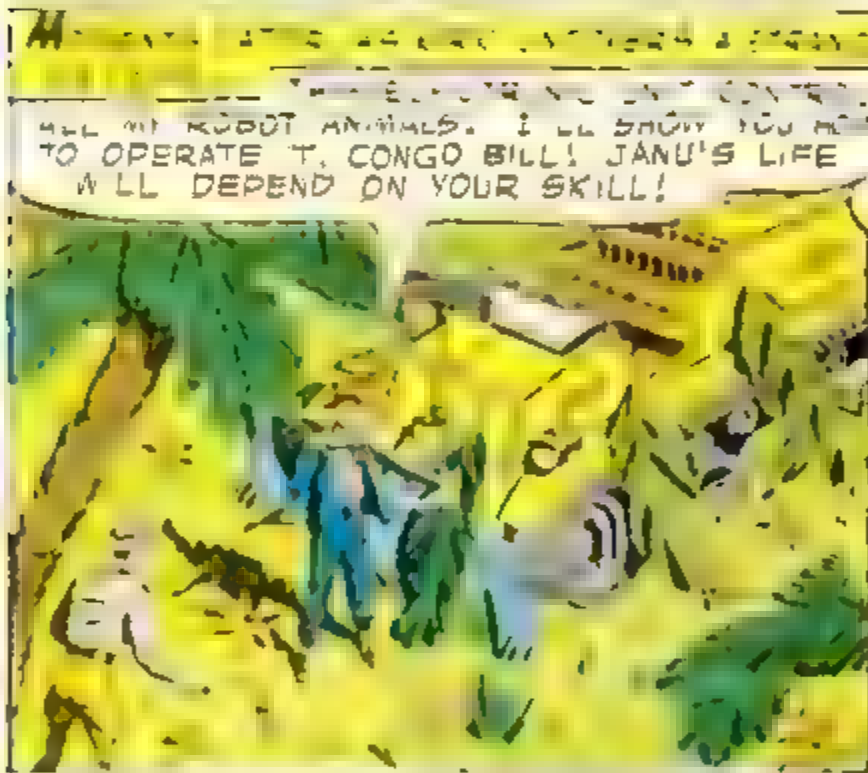


YOU ARE COMING THIS
PREPARED

H-HEY!



DON'T MOVE JANU! YOU'RE STANDING ON A **LAND MINE!** RELEASE THE TRIGGER YOUR WEIGHT IS HOLDING IT DOWN WITH YOUR WEIGHT! LEAVE THE TRAP AND...
BANG! NO MORE JANU!



ALL MY ROBOT ANIMALS. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO OPERATE T. CONGO BILL! JANU'S LIFE WILL DEPEND ON YOUR SKILL!



SURELY AFTER, AS CONGO BILL TAKES OVER THE CONTROL...
THREE GREAT ANIMALS! A GRAY, GRUBB AND...
ONE OF THEM ARE GETTING ME YOU...
FREE TO GO E CAN...



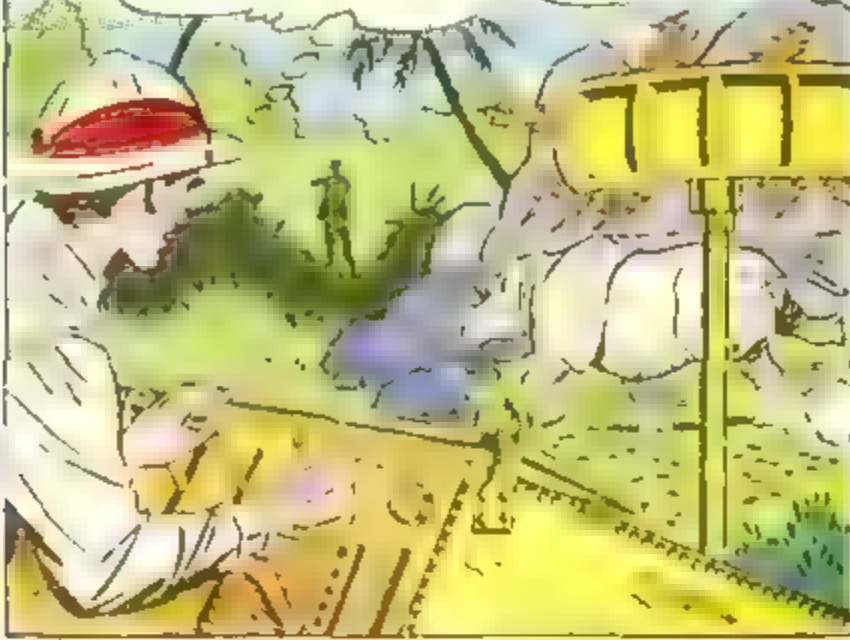
FROM THE BEASTS, GETTING YOUR...
JANU'S TRAP...
AND YOU...



BEGON THE DUEL! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHO'S THE GREATER HUNTER... YOU OR I!

ANY THE PRICE OF 5 COMPLICATED! IT WILL BE HARD TO TRAVEL IN THE GAIN TO ELECTRONICS

I'LL SEND THE RHINO OUT FIRST! COMING OUT OF THAT WHITE ROCK OUTCROPPING AT BLINDING SPEED HE'LL BE HARD TO SEE AND HIT!



MOMENTS LATER... KRCS GETTING SET TO SHOOT!

I'LL THROW HIM OFF AN BY MAKING THAT MECHANICAL BEAST STOP ON A DIME-- SOMETHING NO LIVING RHINO CAN DO!



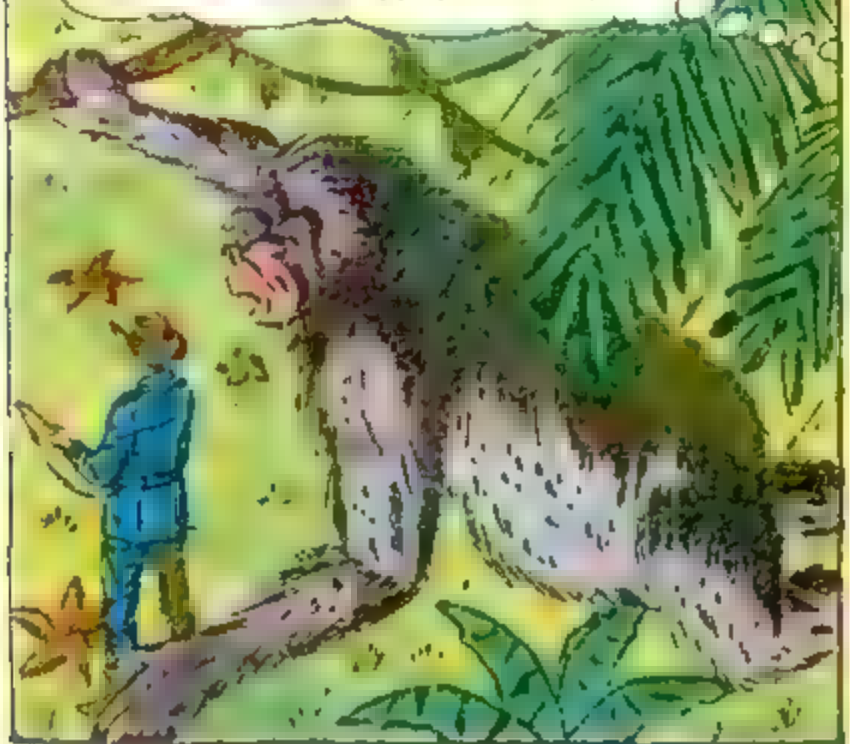
BUT CONGO BILL'S STRATEGY PROVES USELESS! GOT HIM! YOUR USE OF NATURAL CAMOUFLAGE AND FANCY HOOFWORK AVOIDED YOU NOTHING, CONGO BILL! BRING ON YOUR GORILLA!



ADULT MALE GORILLAS, ON UP TO THE GREAT CLIMBY HEIGHT, GENERALLY REYAL ON THE GROUND! KIRK WON'T EXPECT AN AERIAL ATTACK! SO I'LL LAUNCH ONE!

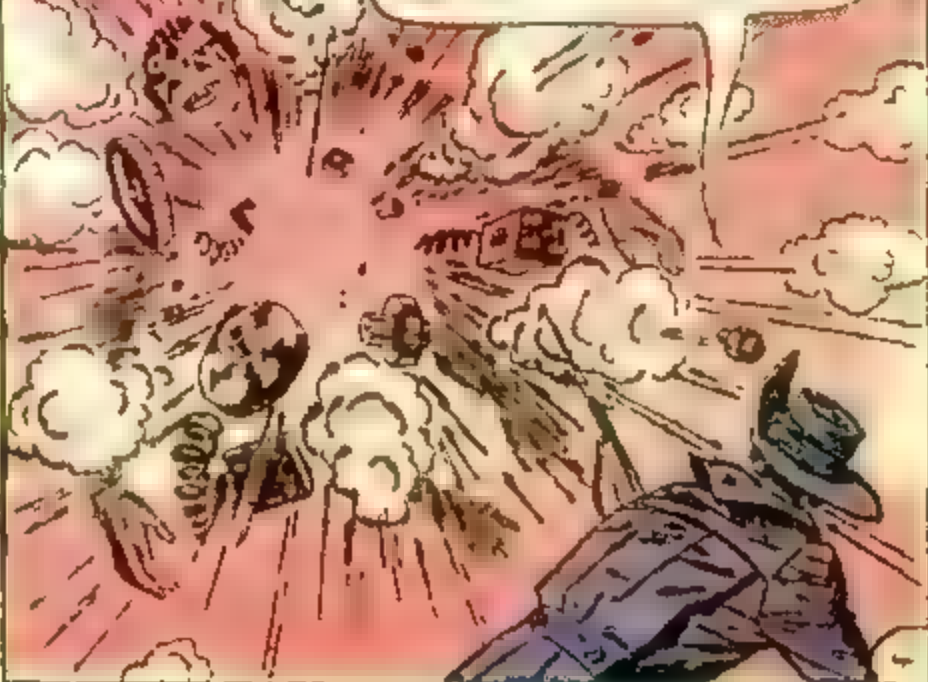


WITH THESE ELECTRONIC GADGETS I CAN MAKE A GORILLA MOVE THROUGH THE TREES LIKE A MONKEY!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE GORILLA LEAPS FORWARD...

I SAW ITS SHADOW! A CLEVER TRICK, CONGO BILL... BUT I'M **CLEVERER!** NOW, FOR THE LEOPARD!



THE UNDERGROWTH
 KIRK CAN'T MISS WHEN HE FIRES AT ANY OF
 THE UNDERGROWTH. THAT'S THE IDEA!
 I'LL FEED THE ELECTRIC LEOPARD
 AFTER REAL GAME.



SLIGHTLY LATER, AS THE LEOPARD
 RETURNS FROM ITS HUNT, HE'S BROUGHT
 BACK AN ANTELOPE! THE VULTURES ARE
 GATHERING! THAT'S ABOUT TO BE ANY
 HUNTER'S CATS THAT MORE PREY IS
 THIS NECK OF THE WOODS!



THE LEOPARD? OR ARE
 YOU AFRAID I'LL GET
 HIM, TOO!
 NO KIRK. THIS
 TIME YOU'LL HIT
 NOTHING!



THESE ARE THE KIRK
 GET HIM, IF YOU
 CAN!



... CAN'T STOP
 HIM! M-MY
 SHOTS ARE
 MISSING!

NATURALLY,
 KIRK! THIS IS
 NOT A REAL
 LEOPARD!

JUST AS I'D HOPED, THOSE
 CROOKS...
 A LIVE LEOPARD...
 IN SEARCH OF OTHER PREY!



PRESENTLY, AS CONGO BILL
 MORE THAN EQUAL YOUR WEIGHT,
 JANU... AND KEEP THE MINE
 TRIGGER DEPRESSED! IT'S
 SAFE TO LEAVE NOW.
 LEOPARD GOT KIRK.





ACTION COMICS



K-KRK IS DEAD? YES! I'D CAUGHT A SE-
TO THE SECRET OF K-KRK'S
LEOPARD DEADLY AND THAT BUFFALO
K-KRK SHOT WASN'T EVEN IN
HIS LINE OF FIRE! YET
IT KEELED OVER!



SAVED WITH THE RANG AND CORLEA K-KRK HAD
TODD AND NOT A GORE DIRECTLY! THAT
WAS HIS REALITY K-KRK'S ANIMAL
TARGETS HAD **ELECTRONIC**
CONTROL WITH HIS RYLE



THAT'S WHY I SENT A **REAL**
LEOPARD AFTER K-KRK. I KNEW
K-KRK'S BULLETS COULDN'T BE
ELECTRONICALLY ACCURATE
AGAINST A **REAL, LIVE,**
NON-ELECTRONIC
LEOPARD!

CONGO BILL
LOOK, A-A-
I CAN FALLS
FROM THE
TR-...



THAT'S THE **TRUE** CARL K-KRK! I
SENT THE **ROBOT** LEOPARD
AFTER THE **ELECTRONIC** DEATHING
APPARATUS, TRACKING IT BACK
TO THE SOURCE!

BUT IF THAT
IS THE **REAL**
K-KRK - WHO
LIES **HERE?**

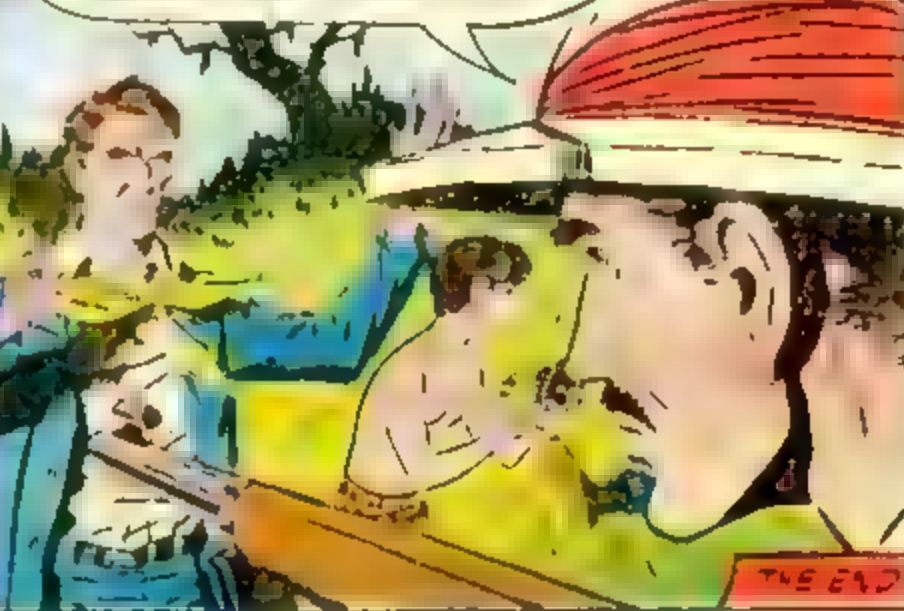


AS CONGO BILL TURNS THE CONTROL UNIT /
FREED IS THE K-KRK LEOPARD

ROBOT! I KNEW K-KRK A STRY FROM THE
MOVENT - YET K-KRK WAS THE ONLY
A BEE HAT SYING HIS CLEVER - AND THE K-KRK
DIDN'T REACT ONCE!



YOU LET A **ROBOT** HUNT YOUR **ELECTRONIC**
CREATURES! BUT THIS IS THE **REAL YOU**
WHO GO TO DEATH FOR THE
RECKLESS ADVENTURE.



THE END

THE FIRST BASEBALL GAME

THE Knickerbockers took to the field first. Their uniforms consisted of long trousers, long-sleeved shirts, and caps. They carried no gloves to their positions, for baseball mitts had not yet come into use. Coming up to bat were the hard-hitting Excelsiors. Most of the players sported heavy moustaches, or full beards.

The time was June 19, 1846. The place, the Elysian Fields, a summer resort, in Hoboken, New Jersey. The occasion—the first baseball game on record.

There were many similarities between the game of 1846 and the one that is played today. Nine-man teams, flat bases, and a diamond with the bases ninety feet apart were the most important similarities.

On the other hand, there were even more dissimilarities. Runs were called aces, and the first team scoring 21 aces won the game.

The ball was not pitched as it is today. It was hurled underhanded, with a stiff arm. The batter, then called the hand, could not be put out on called strikes. He had to swing and miss before a strike could be called; but even then, as now, three strikes were out.

If the catcher failed to hold the ball after a third strike, the runner could try to make first base. As is the case today, a caught fly ball made the runner out. But a ball caught on one bounce also made the runner out!

And by the way, the expression for "out" in those days was "hand out". When a player struck out, the umpire called: "Hand out!" When the side was retired, the umpire announced: "All hands out!"

The game itself was not called a "game"—it was known as a "match".

Another rule stipulated that no team was allowed to take its fielding and batting practice on the same day when a match was to be played. Practice had to be taken on alternate days.

The baseball then in use was covered with

horsehide, and somewhat larger than it is today. The ball was standardized at a weight of $6\frac{1}{4}$ ounces and a circumference of $10\frac{1}{4}$ inches. Today the weight is not less than 5, nor more than $5\frac{1}{4}$ ounces, while the circumference is not less than 9, nor more than $9\frac{1}{4}$ inches.

The umpire officiating at the Knickerbocker-Excelsior match was stationed, as was the custom, behind the catcher. He was a lot busier than present-day umpires. In addition to calling strikes and judging fouls, he had to make sure that the rules were strictly observed by all "hands," and, in addition, it was his duty to keep score.

The pitcher was not concerned about getting the ball over the plate. Since no balls were called, he just kept right on throwing until the batter picked one out he wanted to swing at. If he happened to hit a batter standing at the plate, he politely excused himself, and continued throwing.

Pitchers were never taken out of a match to be replaced by a fresh one. But catchers were! And no wonder—wearing for protection only a mouthpiece similar to that used by boxers today, he was on the receiving end in more ways than one. It was not uncommon for one side to have four or five catcher casualties in a single match.

In the first game on record, the Knickerbockers were the heavy favorites to win. For, prior to this first big-league encounter, they had been playing neighborhood games for a full year. The Excelsiors, on the other hand, was a brand-new team.

But the game was a surprise upset. The Excelsiors scored aces (runs) so freely that the game was over by the end of the fourth inning—and the official score, 23 to 1.

The Knickerbocker-Excelsiors match was barely mentioned in the newspapers the next day. But it definitely paved the way for the eventual popularization of the sport that was to become America's national pastime.



CASEY

THE COP

CASEY, I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU.

WE'RE GUARDING A FOREIGN EMISSARY-A VERY IMPORTANT MAN. HE'S IN A CELL HERE FOR SAFETY REASONS. GO OUT WITH HIM TODAY AND DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM!

WMM-QUITE AN ASSIGNMENT.

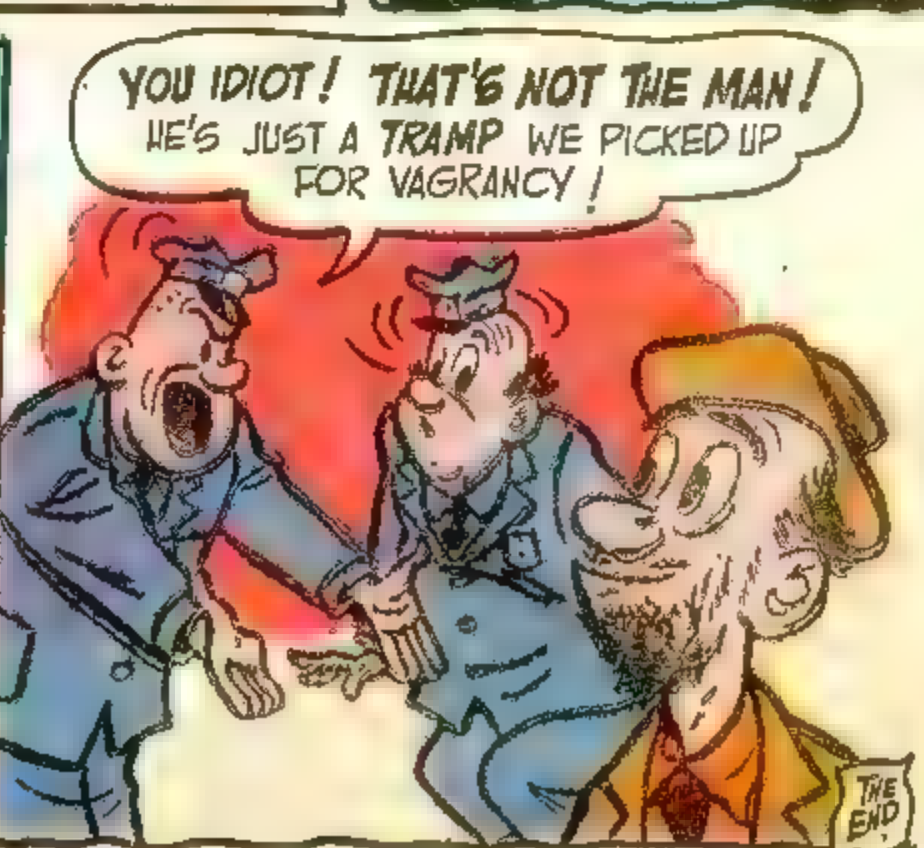
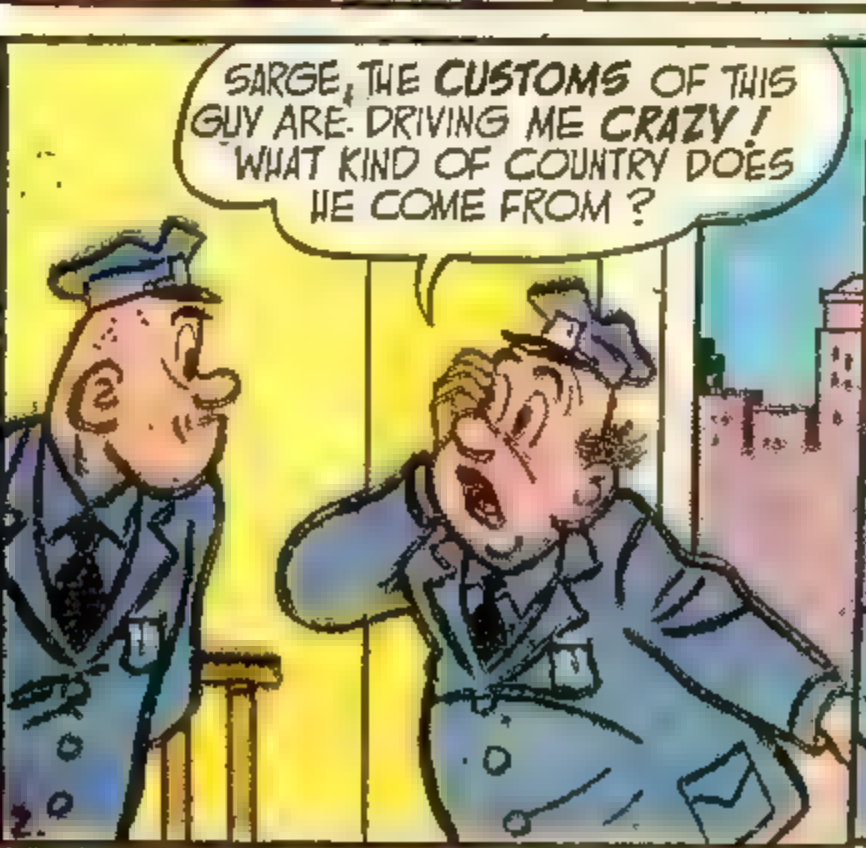
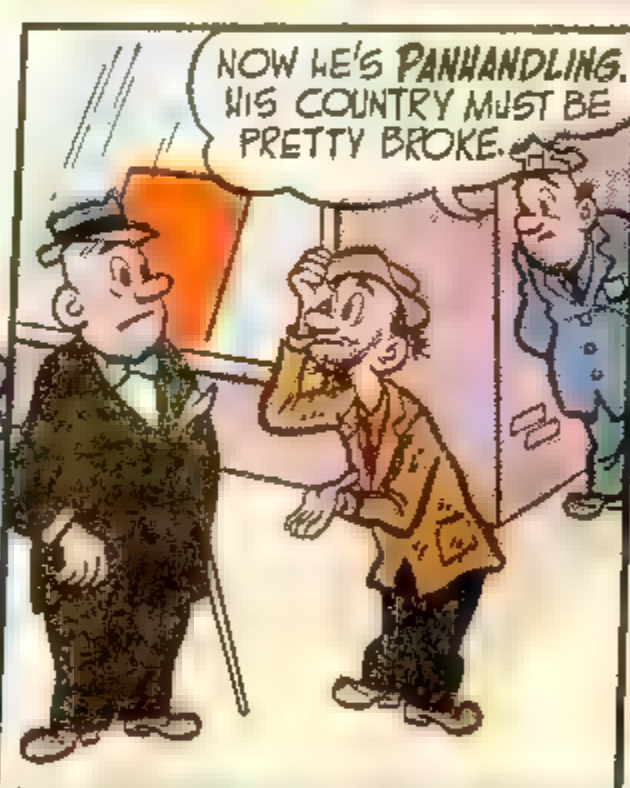
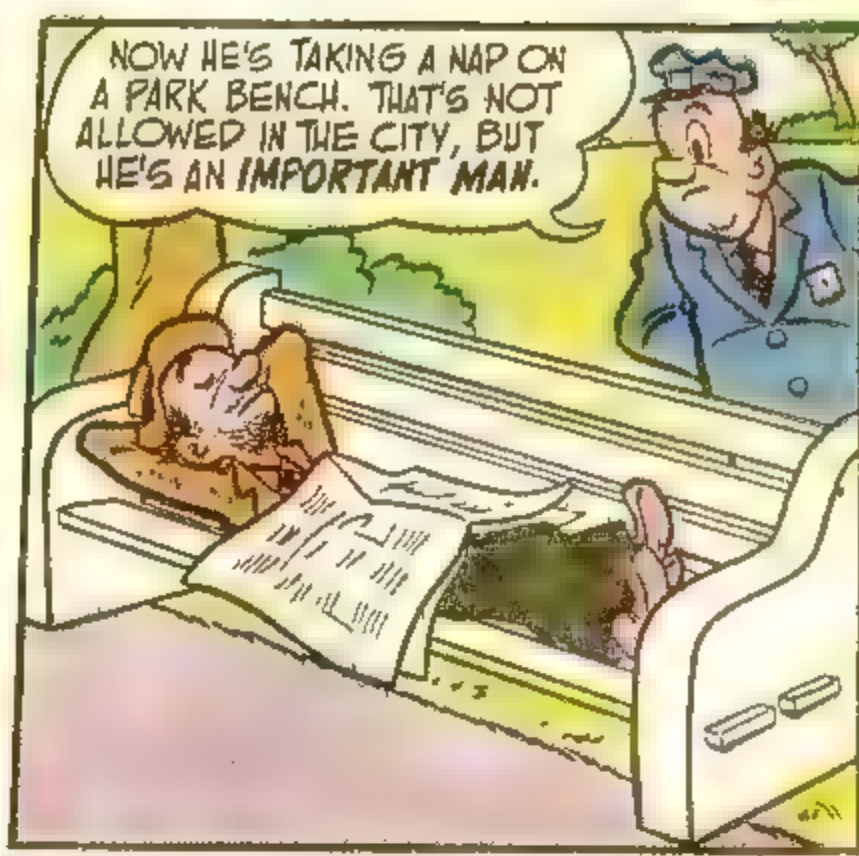
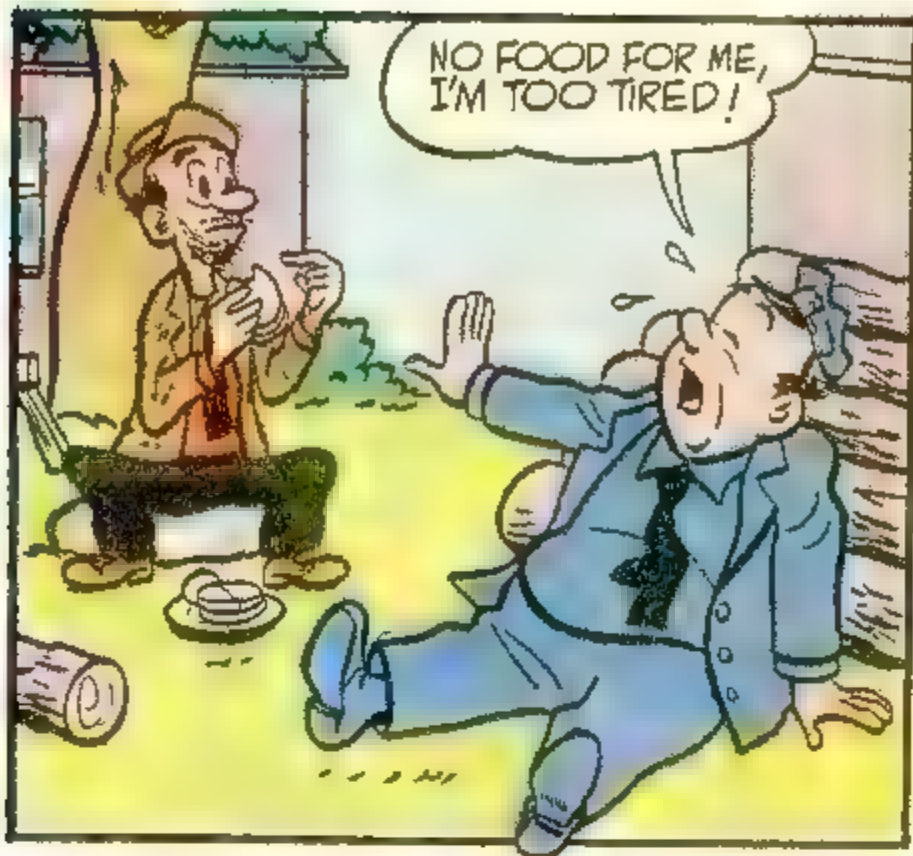
I'M CASEY. LETS BE ON OUR WAY!

QUITE A CLOSED-MOUTHED FELLOW WE DIDN'T EVEN SAY HELLO

COULD I HAVE A MORSEL OF FOOD, LADY?

SURE, BUT FIRST SAN SOME WOOD!

ECCENTRIC-BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS. I'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS GUY HAPPY.



Tommy TOMORROW

NO SHIPS
HAVE PASSED
THIS WAY! IF I'M
STRANDED IN SPACE
FOR 24 HOURS MORE,
MY OXYGEN TANK WILL
RUN OUT! HMM... I'M
DESPERATE ENOUGH TO
HITCH A RIDE WITH THAT
SPACE KANGAROO!

S. O. S.
SPACE
HITCH-HIKER
PICK ME UP
S. O. S.

NO SAILOR ON
EARTH, SHIPWRECKED
AT A DESERT ISLAND, CAN BE
AS LONELY AS A MAN STRANDED
IN EMPTY SPACE! WHEN THIS GRIM
FATE OVERTAKES COLONEL TOMMY
TOMORROW IN THE YEAR 2057, HOW
CAN HE REACH SAFETY ACROSS A MILLION
MILES OF SPACE... WITHOUT A SPACESHIP?
TO MEET THIS GREAT CHALLENGE, TOMMY
TOMORROW RESORTS TO AMAZING EXPLOITS
AS HE BECOMES... *The*

INTERPLANETARY HITCH-HIKER

FAR OUT IN DEEP SPACE, PLANETEER
AGENT TOMMY TOMORROW PURSUES A
NOTORIOUS INTERPLANETARY CRIMINAL!

I SECRETLY FOLLOWED
THE **BLACK STAR**,
SPACE ENEMY NUMBER
ONE, AFTER HIS GANG'S
LAST CRIME JOB! NOW
TO PUT ON MY SPACE
SUIT AND BOARD HIS
SHIP FOR THE CAPTURE!

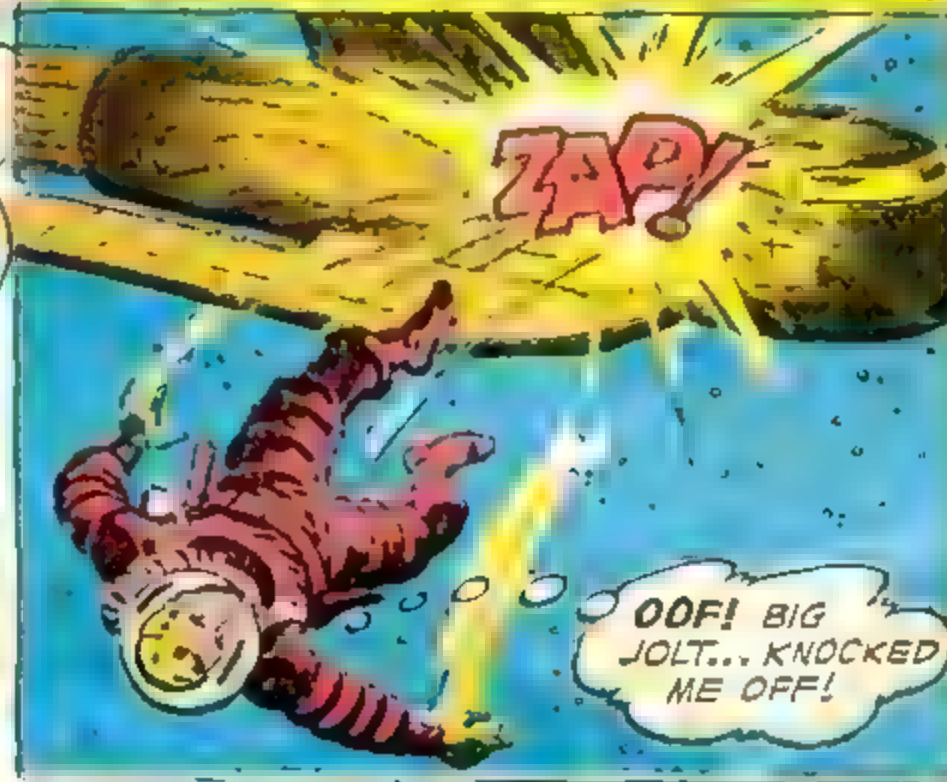
I'LL LAND ON THEIR
HULL AND SNEAK IN! THEY
DON'T KNOW I WAS ON
THEIR TRAIL!

LITTLE DOES THE ACE PLANETEER KNOW T-S IS ALL A DELIBERATE CRUEL TRAP OF BLACK STAR!

HE PRUDELY LURED TOMMY OUT OF HIS WAY OUT HERE IN THE CIVILIZED WORLD...
...HE HAD HIMSELF LURED WITH ELECTRICITY...
...HE HAD HIMSELF LURED.

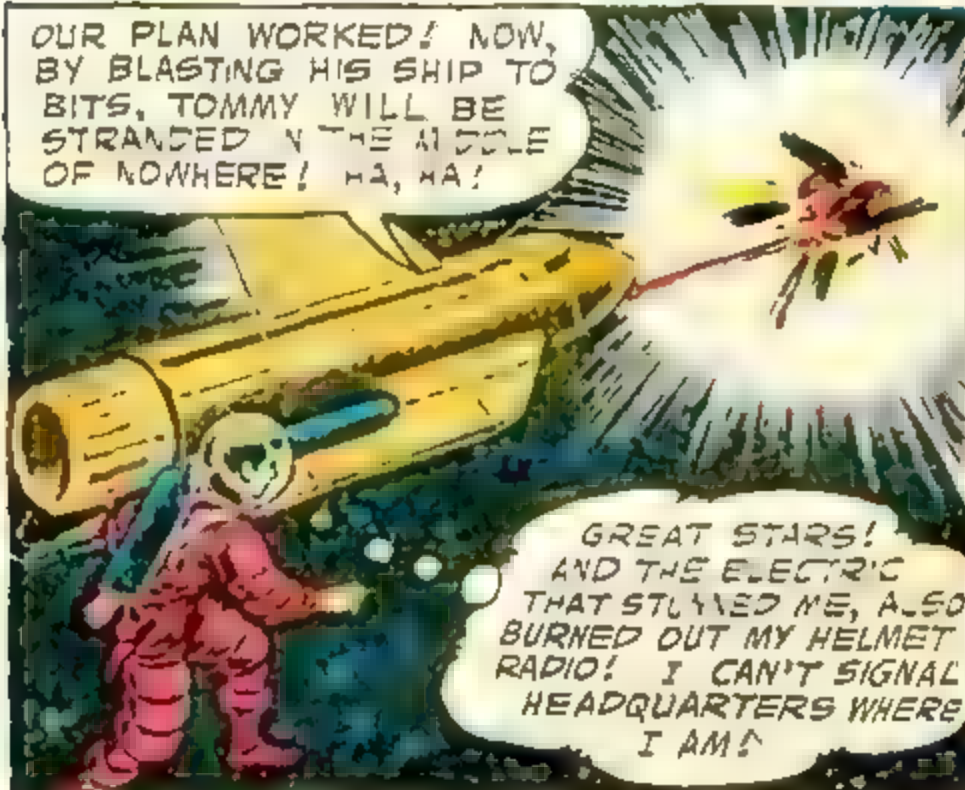


AS TOMMY TOUCHES THE HIGH-VOLTAGE PULL...



OOF! BIG JOLT... KNOCKED ME OFF!

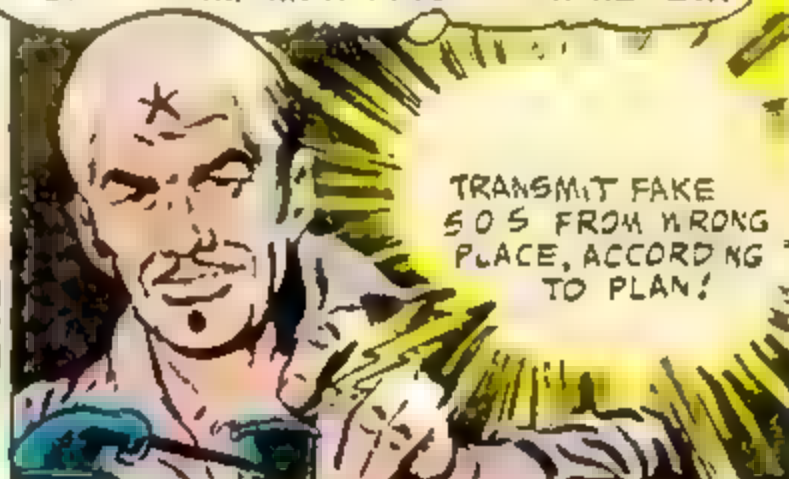
OUR PLAN WORKED! NOW, BY BLASTING HIS SHIP TO BITS, TOMMY WILL BE STRANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! HA, HA!



GREAT STARS! AND THE ELECTRIC THAT STUNNED ME, ALSO BURNED OUT MY HELMET RADIO! I CAN'T SIGNAL HEADQUARTERS WHERE I AM!

CUNNINGLY, THE SPACE BANDIT SPINS THE WEB TIGHTER AROUND TOMMY!

I'LL BE THE B.G. HERO OF THE SPACE UNDERWORLD IF THAT ACE PLANETEER IS LOST FOREVER! TO PREVENT SEARCH SHIPS LOOKING ALL OVER FOR HIM, I'LL SEND A CODED MESSAGE TO ONE OF MY MEN FAR FROM HERE...



TRANSMIT FAKE SOS FROM WRONG PLACE, ACCORDING TO PLAN!

SOON, PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS ON EARTH PICKS UP THE FALSE DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM THE BLACK STAR'S HENCHMAN...



SIGNALS COMING FROM SPACE-ZONE X-33! SEND CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD TO PICK UP HIS BUDDY!

BUT WHEN BRENT WOOD'S RESCUE SHIP SPEEDS TO THE FALSE RENDEZVOUS...



NO SIGN OF TOMMY! WAIT... THAT COMET JUST ROARED THROUGH ZONE X-33... TOMMY HAD NO CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THE WAY... (GULP!)

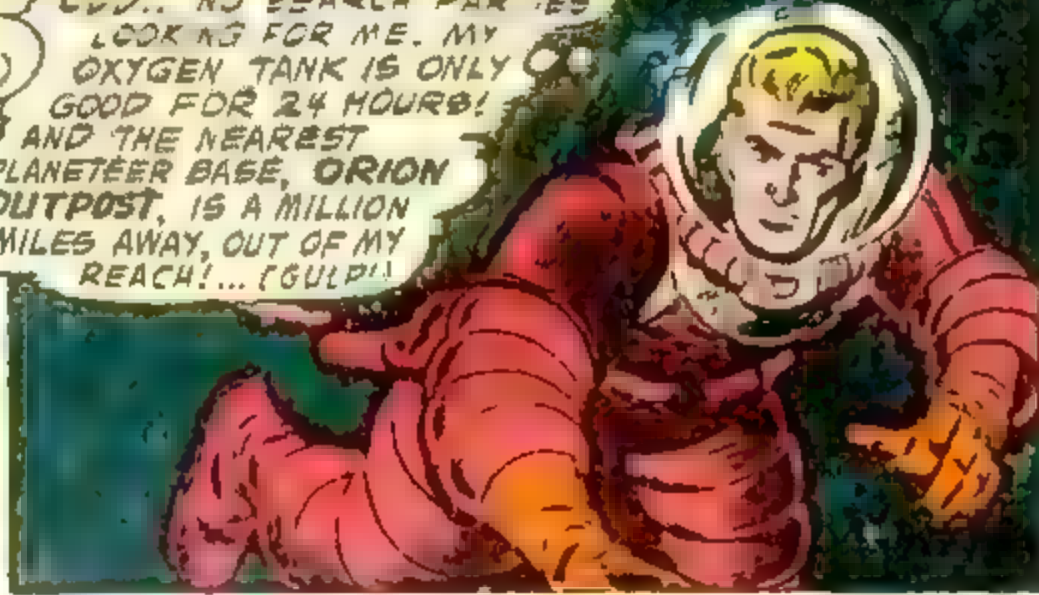
AFTER BRICKEN-HEARTED BRENT WOOD REPORTS THE SAD NEWS TO HEADQUARTERS

TONNY... MY BLOODY... GONE FOREVER... (CHOKES!)



MEANWHILE, THE INTERPLANETARY AGENT IS MARCONED HELPLESSLY IN OUTER SPACE.

GGG... NO SEARCH PARTIES LOOKING FOR ME. MY OXYGEN TANK IS ONLY GOOD FOR 24 HOURS! AND THE NEAREST PLANETEEER BASE, ORION OUTPOST, IS A MILLION MILES AWAY, OUT OF MY REACH!... (GULP!)



SUDDENLY, TONNY WHIPS OUT THE SUPER-STRONG ROPE COILED AROUND HIS BELT AND..

HMM... NEVER SAY DIE! WHY DON'T I HITCH A RIDE WITH THAT METEOR? IT'S HEADING TOWARD ORION OUTPOST! MAYBE I'LL GET THERE YET!



BUT AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR NEXT JOB IS TO DESTROY ORION OUTPOST, CAPTAIN WOOD. IT'S OBSOLETE! WE MUST BOOBY-T TO PREVENT CRIMINALS EVER USING IT AS A HIDEOUT!

MAYBE THIS JOB WILL HELP TAKE MY MIND OFF THE LOSS OF TONNY... (CHOKES!)



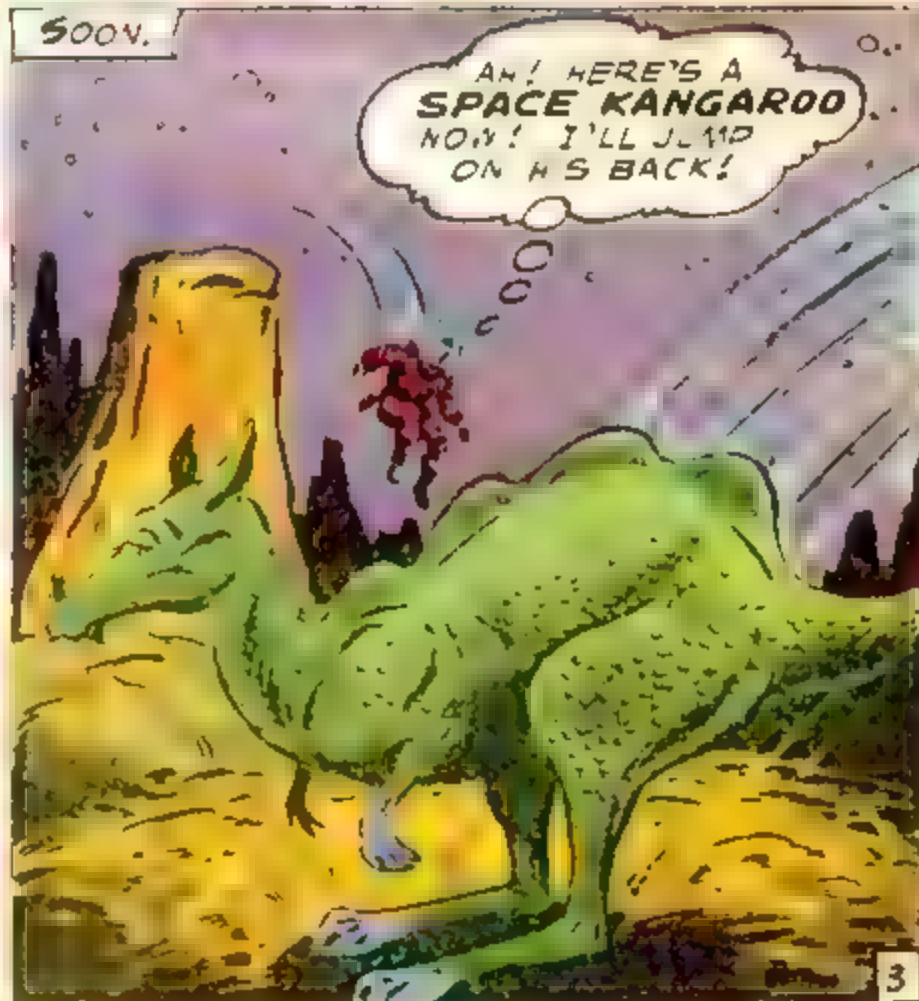
TONNY IS UNAWARE THAT THE BASE HE STRIVES TO REACH HAS BEEN CONDEMNED.

THE METEOR LANDED ON THIS ASTEROID! BUT ANYWAY, IT TOOK ME HALFWAY TO ORION OUTPOST! AND I CAN HITCH ANOTHER SPACE RIDE FROM HERE, IF I REMEMBER MY SPACE ZOOLOGY!



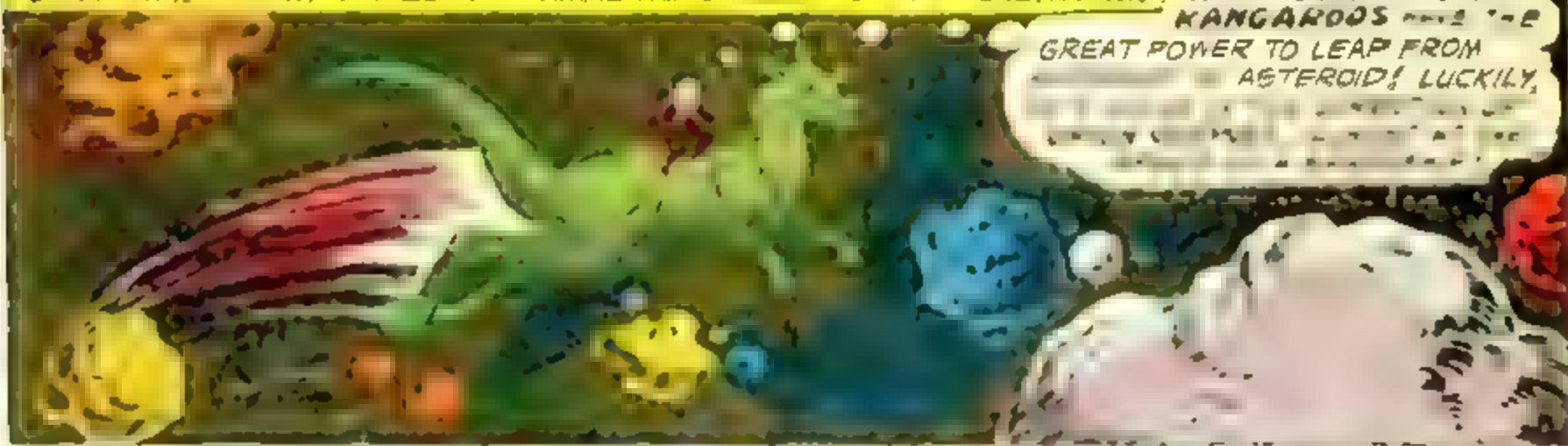
SOON.

AW! HERE'S A SPACE KANGAROO NOW! I'LL JUMP ON HIS BACK!



DARINGLY, TOMMY RIDES THE AMAZING SP.

HOPPING CREATURE! THESE GIANT **SPACE KANGAROOS** HAVE THE GREAT POWER TO LEAP FROM ASTEROID! LUCKILY,



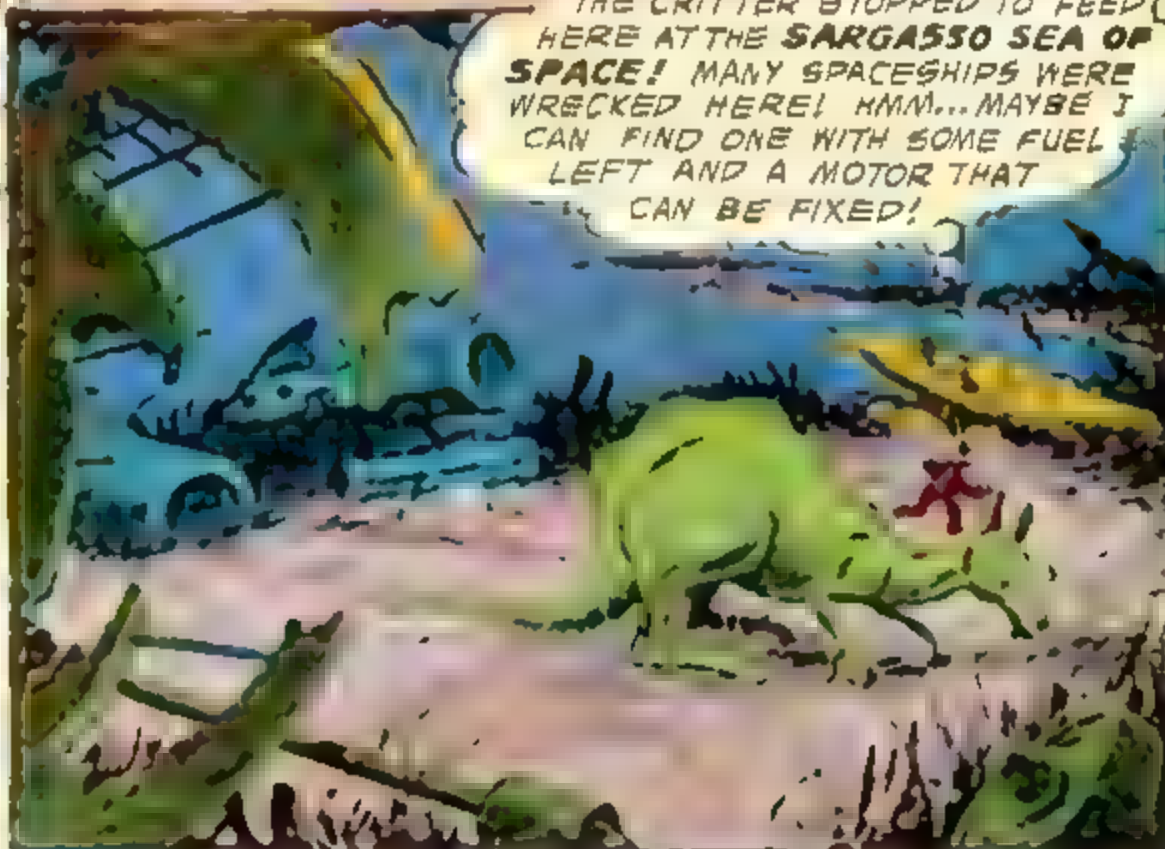
YET ALL THE WHILE, BRENT'S DEMOLITION SHIP ALSO SPEEDS TOWARD THE CONDEMNED OUTPOST...

PREPARE THE **HELIUM BOMB**, MEN! AFTER WE EVACUATE THE PERSONNEL AT **ORION OUTPOST**, WE'LL BLOW IT TO ATOMS!



U... DESTINATION OF DOOM

THE CRITTER STOPPED TO FEED HERE AT THE **SARGASSO SEA OF SPACE**! MANY SPACESHIPS WERE WRECKED HERE! HMM... MAYBE I CAN FIND ONE WITH SOME FUEL LEFT AND A MOTOR THAT CAN BE FIXED!



AFTER A BIT OF TINKERING WITH THE ENGINE, TOMMY DRIVES ONE SHIP AWAY!

IT'LL TAKE ME A FEW THOUSAND MILES ANYWAY BEFORE IT FALLS APART



LATER, TOMMY INGENUOUSLY UTILIZES A **SPACE HURRICANE!**

DELIBERATELY DROVE THE OLD WRECK INTO IT... LETTING THE WHIRLWIND SPIN ME AROUND... THEN HURL ME AWAY LIKE A BULLET! THIS WILL TAKE ME THE REST OF THE WAY! **ORION OUTPOST, HERE I COME!**



TOMMY WOULD HARDLY CHEER IF HE KNEW THAT AT THE ORION OUTPOST, AS BRENT ARRIVES

AHOY, ORION OUTPOST!
ABANDON THE STATION! WE
ARE READY TO DESTROY IT! PUT
UP A SIGN TO WARN SHIPS AWAY!

MOMENTS LATER, AS TOMMY ARRIVES...

GREAT STARS! THIS OLD
CRAFT IS OUT OF FUEL! AND
I-I CAN'T SEND A SIGNAL FROM
MY BURNED-OUT HELMET RADIO
TO THE BOMBING SHIP!

WARNING!!
ALL SHIPS
STAND CLEAR
ORION OUTPOST
TO BE
BOMBED!

MEANWHILE, BRENT IS ALREADY AT THE
BOMB SIGHTS, UNABLE TO SEE HIS SPACE
BUDDY FAR BELOW!

BOMBARDIER
TO PILOT! TURN TEN
O'CLOCK... STEADY
NOW... WE'RE ALMOST
OVER THE TARGET!

TRAPPED ON THE TARGET, TOMMY SUDDENLY
THINKS OF A BOLD PLAN...

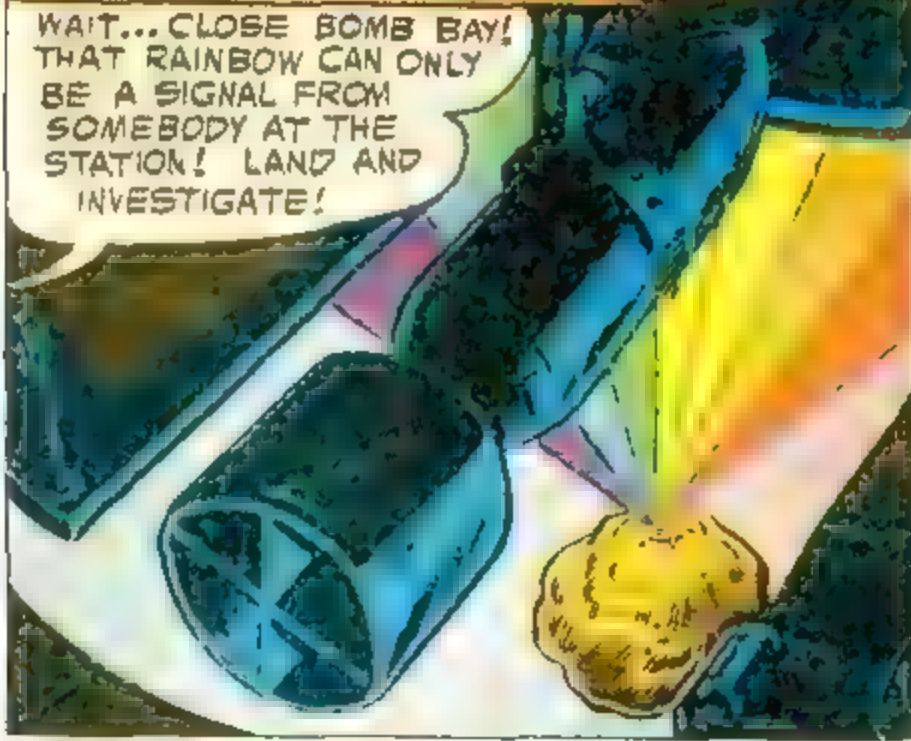
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO
SIGNAL THEM! I'LL SMASH THESE
EMPTY BOTTLES LEFT BY THE
MEN, FORMING A CRUDE
PRISM!

PRESENTLY, TOMMY UTILIZES A WELL-KNOWN
SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THE PRISM SPLITS UP
THE WHITE LIGHT OF MY
ATOMIC FLASHLIGHT
INTO ALL THE COLORS
OF THE SPECTRUM! JUST
LIKE SUNLIGHT CREATES
A RAINBOW BY PASSING
THROUGH RAINDROPS!

BARELY IN TIME, BRENT SEES THE GAY SPACE RAINBOW TOMMY CREATED!

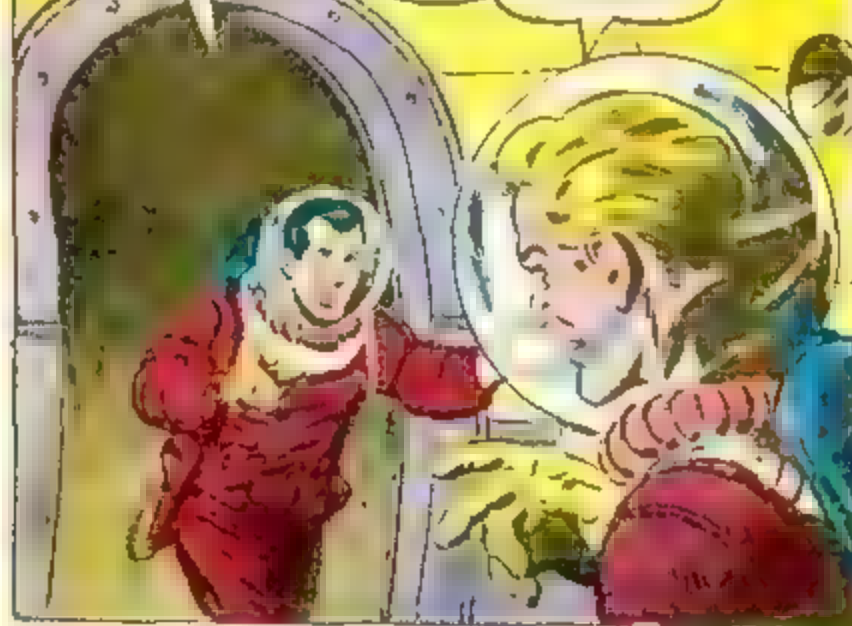
WAIT... CLOSE BOMB BAY! THAT RAINBOW CAN ONLY BE A SIGNAL FROM SOMEBODY AT THE STATION! LAND AND INVESTIGATE!



TO BRENT'S GREAT JOY...

TOMMY... ALIVE???

WHEW!! IT WAS MY BUDDY, BRENT WOOD, WHO NEARLY BLEW ME TO ATOMS!



AFTER THE OUTPOST IS BOMBED...

GOSH, IT WAS ALL A PLOT BY THE **BLACK STAR!** HOW CAN WE GET HIM?

HMM... I HAVE A HUNCH WHERE TO FIND HIM... WHEN HE CHECKS UP ON ME!



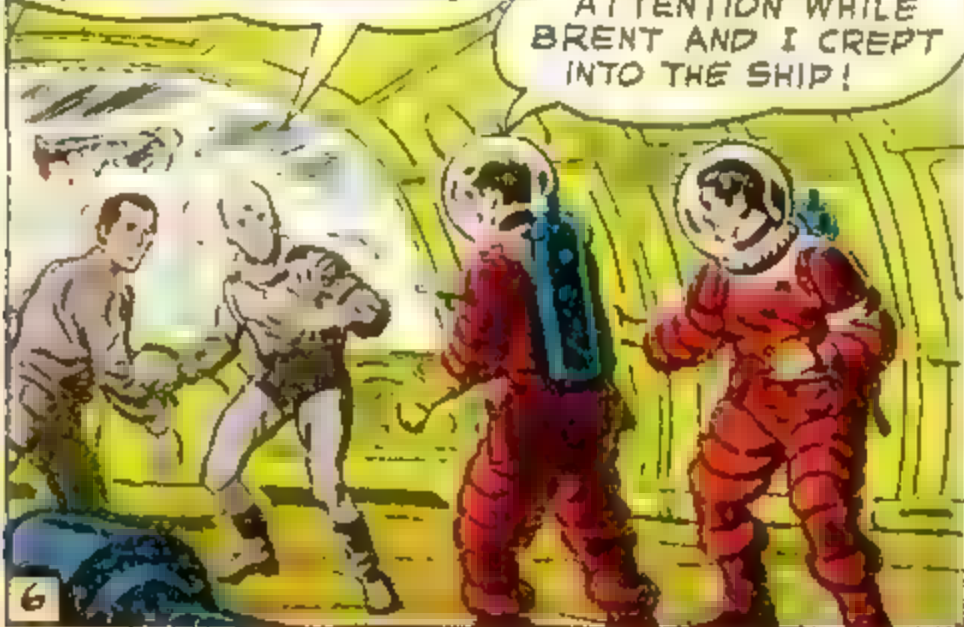
LATER, AS THE BLACK STAR'S SHIP RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

HA, HA! JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE TOMMY WASN'T RESCUED! THERE HE IS, ALL FROZEN UP IN SPACE ICE! HA, HA!



SUDDENLY... A NOISE BEHIND US... GREAT NEBULA! IT'S... (GULP!) TOMMY TOMORROW!

ALIVE AND WELL, THANK YOU! THAT FROZEN DUMMY HELD YOUR ATTENTION WHILE BRENT AND I CROPT INTO THE SHIP!



FINALLY, AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS

THE REPORT OF YOUR DEATH... WAS... ER... GROSSLY EXAGGERATED! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU GOT ACROSS A MILLION MILES OF SPACE... WITHOUT A SPACESHIP!

I HITCH-HIKED
CHIEF-- I HITCH-HIKED!



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

FREE ADMISSION-
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!



WORTH
25¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN

ALL NOV. and
DEC. ISSUES

ADMIT ONE (1) To
**PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK**

NEW JERSEY

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.

CLUE

CARTOON

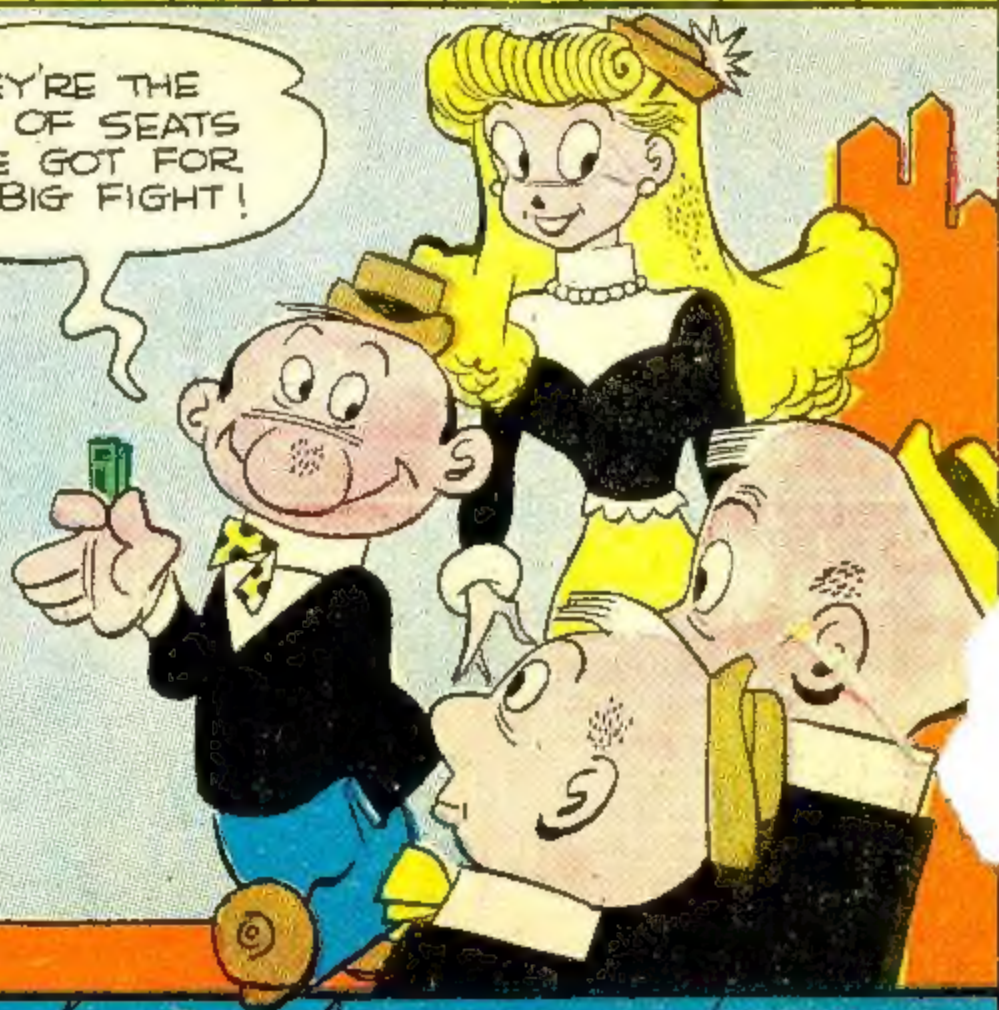
Can you solve it?

3 8-LETTER
WORDS CAN BE SPELLED
USING ALL 8 LETTERS
SHOWN, IN EACH WORD.
THE CLUE CARTOON WILL
LEAD YOU TO THE FIRST
WORD YOU ARE SEEKING.
FOR THE SOLUTION TO THE
OTHERS, YOU ARE STRICTLY
ON YOUR OWN. REMEMBER
NOW, GIVE IT A GOOD TRY
AND NO FAIR PEEKING AT
THE ANSWER!

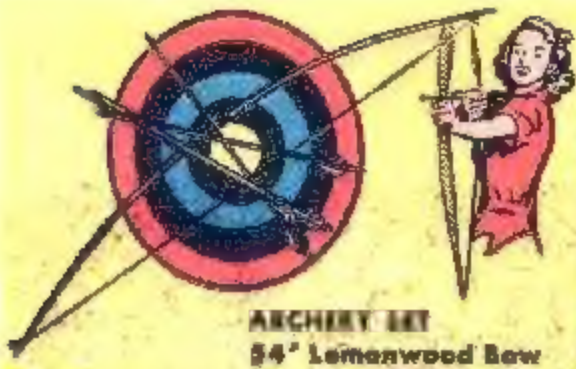
The **ANSWER**

G I R L D N E S

THEY'RE THE
KIND OF SEATS
WE'VE GOT FOR
THE BIG FIGHT!



burglar - burning - surprise



ARCHERY SET
54" Laminwood Bow



BOYS' AND GIRLS' Wrist Watches



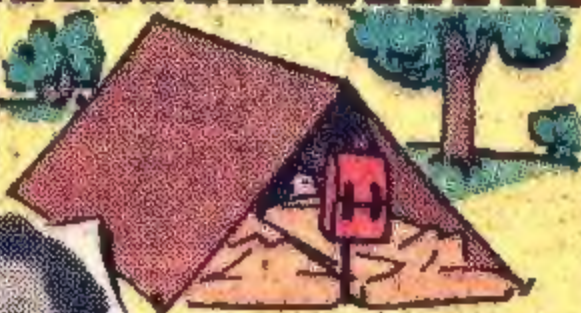
ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player



Official Size BASKETBALL



DAISY "EAGLE" AIR RIFLE
with scope



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English Bike
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It's fun—easy—anyone can win. Full information sent with Big Prize Book



Ranger AXE & KNIFE KIT



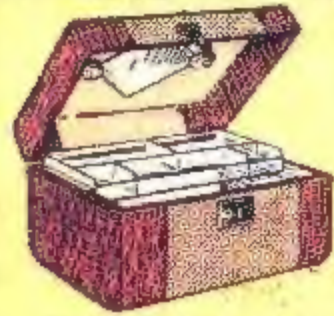
SWISS MUSICAL POWDERBOX



Sharpshooter TARGET GAME



Electronic RADAR ROCKET CANNON



GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE



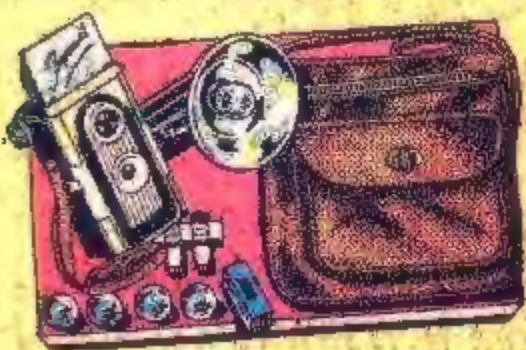
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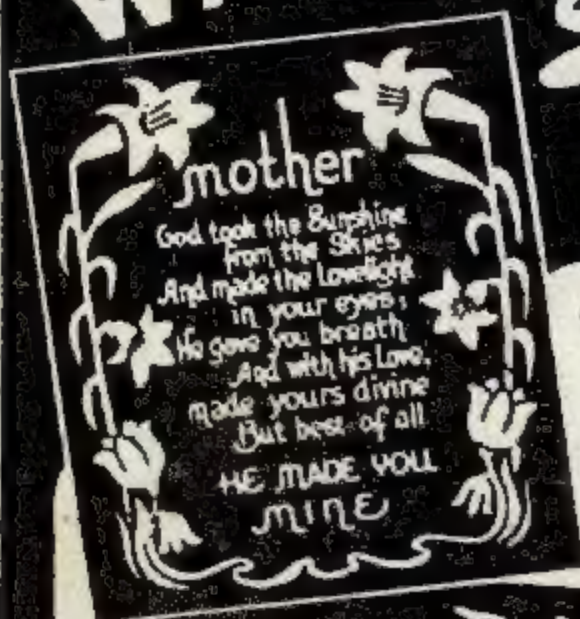
Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 13, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book, details on your Extra Awards Contest and one 36 pack order of Christmas cards. I will resell the cards at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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